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McKean County Miner.

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

VOL. XXXV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1898. NO. 1[illegible]

TERMS: $1.50 Per Year

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Official Directory.

STATE.

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Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
State Treasurer—James S. Beacom.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Walter T. Merrick, Blossburg.
Members of Assembly—Herman H. North, M. A. Dempsey, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—T. R. Clark, Bradford.
Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; Lemuel Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Hungiville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Broeder.
Auditors—C. W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr., Bradford; A. B. Cory, Coryville.
Mercantile Appraiser—B. F. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—E. B. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. K. Hogarth.
Council—D. C. Young, president; Warley Gifford, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl Sasse, Burg Chad'ick, Ed. Hungerford, Chas. Johnson.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—H. L. Buckingame.
School Director—John Forrest, D. C. Young, T. A. Morrison, E. R. Mayo, D. M. Brasted, L. W. Dunn.
Collector—E. T. Daly.
Assessor—Francis Freeman.
Auditors—G. R. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar Engstrom.
Judge of Election—Carl Sasse.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. Cronese.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
D. L. HAVEN, N. G.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 278, meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. FELTON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

CIVILLA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 50, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MAZIE DUNN, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening, of each month at two o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 71, meet 1st and 3d Thursday evening in Backus Hall.
B. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
W. H. WETENHALL, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MISS MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres't.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
JONATHAN COLEGROVE, Pres.
MRS. ADDIE E. STULL, Sec'y.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal—J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Soul's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

Catholic Church—Rev. Michael [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m., service at 11:30 [illegible]. Sunday School at 4 p. m. Services on alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Services at King's Corners school house, east Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday school at 2:45 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. [illegible] Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

H. H. Stone,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

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C. H. Judd
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 26, 1894.

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BUY A CHICKERING.

It will cost you some money—all good pianos do. The difference is not so great, but the quality is beyond comparison. We exhibit all styles of Chickerings.

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The best cure is bottle of Red Clover or Golden Star Pure Rye, a powerful stimulant for the weak and just the thing for the sick room.

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EXTRA 6, the finest EXPORT Beer ever offeered. If you go to war don't forget to take a bottle of courage with you.

FAMILY TRADE SOLISITED.
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First-Class Work. Up-to-Date Prices.

I am prepared, having employed a practical laundryman, to do everything in my line. Family washing a specialty.

Laundry called for Mondays and Wednesdays and delivered when ordered. WORK GUARANTEED.

NEW NECKBANDS AND ALL NECESSARY REPAIRS ON LAUNDRY FREE.

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Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
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Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

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First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
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Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me.

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Free Buss to and from all trains.

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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
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First class in every respect.
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

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HARVEY & ENGLISH, Prop'rs,
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Having purchased this cafe, we have refitted and refurnished it throughout and are now prepared to cater to the wants of the public [illegible]

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First-class in every respect. Bar is supplied with the best wines and liquors. European plan.

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Shaving Hair and Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
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Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties and Funerals.
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FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
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Re-Opened.

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Is now ready for business and prepared to fill all orders for Marble and Granite work, Cemetery fencing, Etc., Etc.
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TAXIDERMIST,
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

STOP AND SEE
Holder, the Grocery Man.
Opera House Block, Smethport, Pa.,
Who solicits a share of your patronage.
HIGH GRADE. LOW PRICES.

SHADOWS ON THE WALL.

When the room is tidy,
Toys are put away,
Eyes are growing sleepy,
Skies are turning gray;
Comes the children's clamor
As they round me throng—
Fairy lore's exhausted,
Sung each nursery song;
In the mellow lamplight
Hushed their voices all,
Whilst they watch me making
Shadows on the wall!

Through the happy silence
Rings their laughter low
As upon the wall, there,
Shadows come and go.
Nurse, unseen, unheeded,
Watches from the door,
Whilst the children's voices
Plead for just one more!

One by one they leave me,
Till I sit alone,
Seeing, in the twilight,
Shadows of my own.
Long-forgotten fancies,
Dreams in olden guise;
Till from heart to eyelids
Tears, unbidden, rise—
Happy, happy children!
Time has joys for all—
Only some are fleeting
Shadows on the wall!

FOR OLD SAKE'S SAKE

It is a commonplace of speech that there is no changing the leopard's spots. The keen observer of his kind, who has not twelve axioms wherewith to work the theorems of life, but twelve hundred, accepts it as gospel. Raymond, who was not a keen observer, but a man with faith in his heart, did not accept it. In the face of advice, and caution, and good counsel, he decided to reduce it to the absurd and marry Cicely Glanville. Success crowned him, as even those who warned him know now, but it was a desperate risk.

Far back in the days which it were heresy to doubt were as good as they were old, when Alan was just the stolid small son of Captain Raymond, and Cicely was but the angel-faced little daughter of Captain Raymond's first-lieutenant, Marlitt, the boy and girl had been fond of one another. They had made mud-pies and hunted the first wild-flowers of the plains, and had ridden burros and bronchos together. They had wintered and summered, in each other's company, the mountains and prairies of the South-West, while the land was yet given over to the never-ending disturbances of the hostiles. They had learned what it was to have only one another for playmates for months at a time. And because of the hardships of long marches and the joys of a half-savage freedom shared together, they came to think themselves inseparable. And then they were separated. Cicely was to be civilized. She was sent East and abroad to school. Alan Raymond went through West Point and got his commission. Thereupon Fate—which at times does what might be expected of her—sent him to the same post where the Marlitts were stationed, and he saw Cicely again. He looked into the placid depths of her long, gray eyes, and remembered the past. He looked at the curving red lips and the thick brown hair, and guessed the future. She had changed for the worse and for the better. She had been civilized, and was less frank; she had learned to attain her ends by indirect means, yet, as women go, she was honest. But the saintly face was more beautiful and the child was grown to one of those women whom to love is to worship. And in due time Raymond loved her.

There are men who take their love as simply as they do the breath of their life. It is necessary to them, but they do not go mad with the ecstasy of its possession. When Raymond had told Cicely that he loved her, and when she had laid her head upon his shoulder and had put her slender clinging hands in his, and, turning up the beautiful, deep eyes to his face, had said, "I love you," he was satisfied. His fault, if such it were, was that he was undemonstrative, and Cicely's—though some count it a virtue in woman—that she was jealous. Of all vices, jealousy carries with it its own swiftest punishment. It realizes its unreason, but is powerless—like a dreamer who suffers and can not awake, though he knows, the while, that he is dreaming. She knew in her heart that her lover's word was worth more than most men's vows; she knew that his purpose was direct and honest, and yet she doubted. The tiny stone of suspicion began to roll. A question which Cicely was too proud to ask would have checked it, but it rushed on and became an avalanche that buried and crushed their happiness under its mass. Raymond looked on dazed. He could not understand.

When it was too late, it was made plain. Cicely sat before her own fire, in the dusk, and looked quietly at the blazing logs. The light shone on her fair face and on her gleaming hair. Raymond stood and looked down at her, resting his arm on the mantelpiece. He was an honest man, he had no intention of speaking of even the love of the past to another man's wife, but beside the black reality rose up in front of him the might-have-been of his life, and he cried out from the depths:

"Cicely, why did you do it?" he asked.

She started back and looked up at him. For one long minute the deep eyes gazed into his and saw there the futility of an irretrievable mistake. The curved lips grew white, and parted and closed again. She turned and hid her face in her tight-clasped hands, and bowed her head against the back of the chair. There is tragedy of the fiercest sort that enters, once, at least, into most lives—tragedy which seems to rend the veil of one's universe in twain and to open up the graves where one's hopes and sorrows have lain sleeping. Yet we jeer at melodrama when we are shown bits from the play of existence that are as nothing to the truth. We say it is over-acted. It is because it has been mercifully given to us to forget. In the past, Raymond, first of all, would have confided; in the future, he would come to doubt the horror of the present moment. But it caught him and held him then with a mighty strength. The primitive creature comes out when it is lashed with the whip of real pain; all the bars of [illegible]

[illegible]

"Why did you [illegible]" he [illegible] pealed.

She clenched her teeth and steadied her voice, and then she told him.

"But you were utterly wrong," he said. He was dazed to have been so misunderstood, and he offered no explanation. But she *did* not need one now. She had seen the full measure of her folly.

"I know," she answered, "I was wrong, and—I am punished." She threw her arms about his neck and sobbed, and he held her close. It was only for a little time. Then she drew away and her arms fell at her sides. "It can not be helped," she said; and she turned and went away.

There was no change in Raymond, either then or as the years went on. He was a good officer and a good man, and unembittered. But Cicely Glanville changed. The world loves nothing better than to find an explanation for what has mystified it. It does not trouble to verify its belief. "It is plain," it said now, "why Cicely Marlitt married Glanville. Raymond was not the man to have allowed her to indulge her propensities."

The propensities were toward flirtation that scandalized that conservative and respectable institution, the army. Even the men of the regiment resented that it should be given fame through Mrs. Glanville. And the women feared and hated her; but they also admired. Popular superstition to the contrary notwithstanding, most women see the charms of a rival. Envy is as keen-sighted as love is blind, And the clever ones admit them.

Being isolated from the small circle of feminine wit, Mrs. Glanville added to her attractions much masculine clear-sightedness and wide range of interests. She was as good to talk to as to look upon. She spoke with the tongue of a wisdom that was more—not less—than womanly, and she sang with the voice of a siren, and men fell down *before* her and worshipped her, and, throwing the cloak of their infatuation over the clay feet of their idol, came finally to forget them and believe it all spotless alabaster. They held her up to wives, and daughters, and sisters whom they would have drowned for *following* in her path. And they ruined the peace of their lives and of their homes for her—all, too, without the hope of even a capricious fancy for reward. She brought them low and laughed at them, but they still had faith, as had her husband, though the heavens should fall. She was known to the borders of the service, and beyond, as a creature of no heart who had caused disaster and even death, and had shown neither remorse nor pity.

Yet when she was free once more, Raymond went to her. His old faith was unmoved. It was a better sort of faith than any other she had inspired. Years had gone since she had seen him. She sat once again before the fire—this time in her father's home. And Raymond stood looking down at her. The face above the black dress of her mourning was as saint-like as of old, and seemed as young and unscarred. The long, gray eyes were as placid, but more deep. He did not ask now why she had done these things. Perhaps he knew. But he said to her, as though the time between had never been:

"Cicely, do you love me still?"

And the sweet lips parted to say the words that they had *never framed* for him: "I love you still."

He reached out his hand and took hers. She tried to draw it away.

"But you do not want me—now?" she said.

He held her fast and answered: "I want you now." There was no doubt in his firm voice.

"You do not know," she tried to tell him.

"Yes, I know," he said; "and yet—and yet I want the Cicely who was my honest little playmate years ago; who was my trusted love in the past; who will be my faithful wife in the time to come. For old sake's sake, I want her, dear."

She laid her tired head upon his shoulder and closed her tear-filled eyes. "And for old sake's sake," she said, "you shall have her."

Oldest Toll-Gate Keeper.

For thirty-eight years Mrs. Minerva T. Herring of Nicholsville, Ky., has kept a toll gate. For almost the entire time she has lived in the same toll-house, on the Keene and Troy pike road. The period is the longest on record for the State, and probably for the country, and Mrs. Herring is in no danger of having her record surpassed, as the toll roads are fast disappearing. Kentucky has clung to the system of private highways longer than any other State, but of late years the people have been rapidly coming to the conclusion that these charges were sufficient to reimburse the toll-road companies many times over for all they had paid out. Acting on this conviction, many of them have refused to pay the toll demanded, many tollgates and houses have been torn down, and at times the Governor found it necessary to call out the militia. Yielding to the popular demand, the roads have been made free in many counties, and before long pay pikes will be altogether a thing of the past.

When the Keene and Troy pike was completed, in 1860, a snug tollhouse was built, and Mrs. Herring and her husband were installed as gate-keepers. Her husband died twenty years ago, but she has remained in charge of the gate, although the ownership of the road has changed hands several times.

Shark Charmers.

In the Persian gulf the divers have a curious way of opening the season. They depend implicitly upon the shark conjurers and will not descend without their presence. To meet this difficulty the government is obliged to hire the charmers to divert the attention of the sharks from the fleet. As the season approaches, vast numbers of natives gather along the shore and erect huts and tents and banners. At the opportune moment—usually at midnight, so as to reach the oyster banks at sunrise—the fleet, to the number of 80 or 100 boats, puts out to sea. Each of these boats carries two divers, a steersman and a shark charmer, and is manned by eight or ten rowers. Other conjurers remain on shore, twisting their bodies and mumbling incantations to divert the sharks. In case a man-eater is perverse enough to disregard the charm and attack a diver, an alarm is given and no other diver will descend that day. The power of the conjurer is believed to be hereditary, and the efficacy of his incantations to be wholly independent of his religious faith.

[illegible]

THE GALLEONS OF SPAIN.

King Philip had vaunted his claims;
He had sworn for a year he would sack us;
With an army of heathenish names
He was coming to fagot and stack us;
Like the thieves of the sea he would track us,
And shatter our ships on the main;
But we had bold Neptune to back us—
And where are the galleons of Spain?

His carackes were christened of dames
To the kirtles whereof he would tack us;
With his saints and his gilded stern-frames
He had thought like an egg shell to crack us;
Now Howard may get to his Flaccus,
And Drake to his Devon again,
And Hawkins bowl rubbers to Bacchus—
For where are the galleons of Spain?

Let his Majesty hang to St. James
The axe that he whetted to hack us;
He must play at some lustier games
Or at sea he can hope to out-thwack us;
To his mines of Peru he would pack us
To tug at his bullet and chain;
Alas! that his greatness should lack us—
But where are the galleons of Spain?

ENVOY.

Gloriana!—the don may attack us
Whenever his stomach be fain;
He must reach us before he can rack us—
And where are the galleons of Spain?
—Austin Dobson.

A SPIDER'S STING.

It was downright hot and no mistake. Poor little Mrs. Robb gasped the dinner time throughout—it was impossible to eat. If one could only have had *ice*, or even something moderately cold! But you can't get ice in Paso del Macho, down below Vera Cruz, where are the big plantations and the "hot country," and if you are so unfortunate as to be there during the hot months, why, you can only put a good face on it and pray for rain and the cooler season.

Juan, who served the simple meal, was airily clothed in simple, very simple white garments—two of them—and even he, native of the tierra caliente as he was, wore a face the color of a boiled lobster, and out of the hearing of his mistress swore vigorously and without ceasing. Without doubt it was a relief to him when the senora pushed aside the fruit and left the dining room, unable to eat.

Out on the veranda, Mrs. Robb stood gazing without seeing anything. In truth, the glare and the heat hurt her eyes too badly for it. Of course it was hot and glaring even at home now; but *how different!* On the lawn, in the magnolia groves, and on the banks of the lake one could at least get a wee bit of a breeze; here the air seemed dead. No wonder the administrador's wife, a Northern woman and unused to tropical weather, had lost her reason the year before.

Of course, Robb could not leave the plantation on account of the newly planted trees. But his wife could have gone home, and every one wondered that she had not done so. But Mrs. Robb had many old-fashioned ideas to which she clung with startling persistence for so small and slight a woman.

Mrs. Robb was very happy, in spite of all. Nothing, not even the tremendous heat, could have made her complain. But the truth was that two days before Robb had received a mysterious summons—he said it came from Cockerell, a brother planter—necessitating his immediate departure. He had seemed greatly disturbed, and told *his wife that he might be away two days* at the most. This was the third day, and he had not returned. Mrs. Robb understood her husband too well to send a mozo out to find if anything had happened; she could only wait. Fortunately the Mexican servants worshipped her, and even in the case of thieves, no one would harm her.

Some time later Mrs. Robb decided that she would fill in a few hours until her husband returned—surely he would soon be back—with home letters. Accordingly, she shut out the glaring light from her own bedroom, and settled down with desk and lately received letters, to write her sister at school in France and the other one now with a gay party in the Blue Ridge Mountains.

One can't think or compose well during the hot weather in the Mexican tropical country. Hence it was that Mrs. Robb soon found herself dreaming about those same Blue Ridge Mountains where she *first met* and *loved* Robb. They were living in the pretty little summer cottage, which her family, the Ravenels, owned there. Robb was, as he said, having his "last fling" before burying himself in the Mexican wilds. He did not say that his family were sending him there for the purpose of getting rid of him and the good-sized debts which he would *contract for* their ultimate payment.

There had been other men, of course; for Dorothy Ravenel, with her charming ways and chic, half-French beauty, was admired everywhere. And every one wondered at her marrying Ernest Robb, who had no money to speak of, or brains—merely a good-looking, rather rowdy fellow. But Dorothy didn't care for the opinions of others. She loved Robb and proposed to marry him, whether her guardians withheld their consent and her goodly little fortune or not.

She wasn't sorry, as she thought over it all, alone in the Mexican hacienda; Ernest had his faults, of course, but it made no difference. For the man you love you can make many excuses. And Ernest loved her—she was sure of that.

She sprang up and gathered together her heavy hair as a light tap sounded at the door. It was Juan, with a tiny folded scrap of paper in his hand. "Something that the senor perhaps dropped," he explained. "It was lying in the patio. Perhaps it was of importance to the senor."

Not knowing what it was, Mrs. Robb unfolded the paper, as Juan shut the door and went back to his work. Not out of curiosity; the opening and reading of her husband's letters was an unknown thing to Dorothy Robb. She did not even know that it was a letter of her husband's; more probably it was a memorandum about the coffee trees or the peon laborers.

Two hours later Mrs. Robb still sat motionless on the same lounge, with the scrap of paper tightly crumpled in her hand. She seemed dazed—not able to understand. The note was in Spanish; her knowledge of the language was good, but she would not trust it in this case. Every word in the thing had been compared with a dictionary. And now that she had verified her understanding of it, she still could not see what it was.

For Ernest was her husband—a married man. Why, therefore, should any woman—Spanish or otherwise—write him, calling him "her dearest Ernesto," "the light of her soul," "her beloved," begging that he would come to her, in Vera Cruz, and that she was, "as always, his novia—his sweetheart, Anita." It came to her dully—for the heat had made her *stupid*, as she thought to herself—that Robb had sometimes murmured this same name in his dreams. There had been all those months, too, in Vera Cruz before he had returned to marry her. Perhaps he had then known this woman—Anita! But even if he *had*, why *should* he leave his wife now to go to her—what claim or right could she have?

Meanwhile her head ached, and she felt very queer and stupid. Perhaps she had best lie down for a while and not think about it. Not that she was suffering; it was *strange* to feel so calm about it. Any other woman on discovering that her husband was *false* and cared no longer, would faint and weep and cry. She couldn't. Tears were impossible. She would lie down and try to sleep.

Much later that afternoon the sun, going down in a gorgeous blaze of color *such as one sees only in the tropics*, flung crimson and yellow streaks into the quiet room, with its pretty furnishings. One yellow blaze fell across the lounge and changed Mrs. Robb's hair from brown to gold, and flickered uncertainly on her white brow. But she never stirred—the heat and the shock had so combined to stupefy her that she could not but sleep. But she murmured uneasily in her sleep, and still one small brown hand—sunburned and roughened from the hacienda life—clenched tightly the soiled scrap of paper—the letter from Anita!

Without a doubt, Mrs. Robb asleep was almost as pretty as Mrs. Robb awake. So Robb had often said, in the attempt to tease her; so evidently now thought a most peculiar insect that was making its way, with a great display of curious, snaky-looking feelers, down the wall from the thatched roof of the hacienda. You couldn't call it a spider, for it was three times the size *of a spider, and most extraordinarily* marked on each part of it that wasn't legs. About as big as the Mexican silver dollar, it was black and red and all hair-covered. It wiggled itself along slowly, now and then gathering itself together in a small, black hairy bunch.

Mrs. Robb, as she lay on her lounge, attracted the attention of the thing, whatever it was. And yet not so much Mrs. Robb as a yellow shining ornament that lay at the base of her throat, and which the low-necked wrapper plainly let show. It was only a tiny gold locket, containing Robb's picture, which Mrs. Robb wore night and day out of sight under her bodice. Of course the thing on the wall could not know this; but it did want to investigate for itself.

An uncomfortable tickling on her neck aroused Dorothy; half asleep, and thinking that Robb had returned, she put up her hand and brushed at whatever it was—doubtless Robb with a straw. In reply there was a curious hiss, and a stinging, frightful pain—that was all. It woke her thoroughly, and she tried to sit up. But her head was still aching badly and she supposed it was a specially vicious fly. *Anyway, what did it matter?* Even if it was anything poisonous, Robb wouldn't care. Nobody cared. What was the use to live? With a miserable sigh, for the pain on the vital point of her throat was unbearable, and sent strange thrills through her, she straightened herself out on the lounge, not knowing and not caring what it meant.

She was dead when Robb came home late that night. The huge and deadly spider was curled up on her breast, and the note from Anita was still tightly held in one hand. And, from her convulsed face, she had suffered very much.

THERE WAS CHEATING.

The Witness Knew It Because He Was Holding Out Himself.

Over the river at Fargo a virtuous spasm came upon the authorities, and a lot of "gams" were "pulled." Among other witnesses for the State the name of Simpkins was called.

Mr. Simpkins, who was a pasty-faced young man, rose from his seat and walked to the witness-stand. After the oath had been administered to him and the usual preliminary question had been asked, he was told to go on and tell his story.

"It was this way," said Mr. Simpkins, "I like to play a little poker once in a while, and I went up into *this room* and sat in *a game*. There were four others besides myself playing. Things ran along pretty evenly for a while and then one of the men—I have since learned that he was the proprietor of the room—began to win heavily. I watched him and became convinced that he was cheating. Finally I knew he was cheating, and drew out of the game. Then I sat and watched him for a while, and I saw him deal big hands to the man he wanted to beat, and then deal himself bigger ones. It was scandalous. He stacked the cards and held them out, and did all sorts of disreputable things. I saw this and am prepared to prove it. If there is anything I abhor it is cheating at cards."

"Wait a moment, Mr. Simpkins," interrupted the prosecuting attorney. "What was it that first attracted your attention to the fact that cheating was going on?"

Mr. Simpkins fidgeted a bit in his chair and then said: "Why, I was in a pot with this man, and when it came to a showdown, he had four kings."

"And why did that convince you that he was cheating?"

"Because — because" — stammered Mr. Simpkins, and then he stopped short.

"Answer the question, Mr. Simpkins," put in the Judge.

Mr. Simpkins grew red in the face. "Because," he finally said, "why, I knew he was cheating because he showed down four kings and at the very same time I was holding out two kings for the next hand."

350 Volumes in 50 Years.

Although Maurice Jokai, the Hungarian novelist is seventy-two years old, he has undertaken another work which cannot be completed within four years. In fifty years he has written 350 novels.

Earth's People Since Adam.

The number of people who lived upon this earth since the time of Adam is calculated to be somewhere about 36,627,844,000,000.

BUFFALO TROOPERS.

THE NAME BY WHICH NEGRO SOLDIERS ARE KNOWN.

They Comprise Several of the Crack Regiments in Our Army—The Indians Stand in Abject Terror of Them—Their Awful Yells Won a Battle With the Redskins.

"It is not necessary to revert to the civil war to prove that American negroes are faithful, devoted wearers of uniforms," says a Washington man who has seen service in both the army and the navy. "There are at the present time four regiments of negro soldiers in the regular army of the United States—two outfits of cavalry and two of infantry. All four of these regiments have been under fire in important Indian campaigns, and there is yet to be recorded a single instance of a man in any of the four layouts showing the white feather—and the two cavalry regiments of negroes have on several occasions found themselves in very serious situations. While the fact is well known out on the frontier, I don't remember ever having seen it mentioned back here that an American Indian has a deadly fear of an American negro. The most utterly reckless, dare-devil savage of the copper hue stands literally in awe of a negro, and the blacker the negro the more the Indian quails. I can't understand why this should be, for the Indians decline to give their reasons for fearing the black men—but the fact remains that even a very bad Indian will give the mildest-mannered negro imaginable all the room he wants, and to spare, as any old regular army soldier who has frontiered will tell you. The Indians, I fancy, attribute uncanny and eerie qualities to the blacks.

"The cavalry troop to which I belonged soldiered alongside a couple of troops of the 9th Cavalry, a black regiment, up in the Sioux country eight or nine years ago. We were performing chain guard, hemming-in duty, and it was our chief business to prevent the savages from straying from the reservation. We weren't under instructions to riddle them if they attempted to pass our guard posts, but we were authorized to tickle them up to any reasonable extent, short of maiming them, with our bayonets, if any of them attempted to bluff past us. Well, the men of my troop had all colors of trouble while on guard in holding the savages in. The Ogallalas would hardly pay any attention to the white sentries of the chain guard, and when they wanted to pass beyond the guard limits they would invariably pick out a spot for passage that was patrolled by a white 'post-humper.' But the guards of the two black troops didn't have a single run-in with the savages. The Indians made it a point to remain strictly away from the negro soldiers' guard posts. Moreover, the black soldiers got ten times as much obedience from the Indians loafing around the teepees and wickieups as did we of the white outfit. The Indians would fairly jump to obey the uniformed negroes. I remember seeing a black sergeant make a minor chief go down to a creek to get a pail of water—an unheard of thing, for the chiefs and even the ordinary bucks among the Sioux always make their squaws perform this sort of work. This chief was sunning himself, reclining beside his teepee, when his squaw started with the bucket for the creek some distance away. The negro sergeant saw the move. He walked up to the lazy, grunting savage.

"'Look a-yeah, yo' spraddle-nosed, yalluh voodoo niggah,' said the black sergeant—he was as black as stove-pipe—to the blinking chief, 'jes' shake yo' no-count bones an' tote dat wattuh yo'se'f. Yo' ain' no bettuh to pack wattuh dan Ah am, yo' heah me.'

"The heap-much Indian chief didn't understand a word of what the negro sergeant said to him, but he understands pantomime all right, and when the black man in uniform grabbed the pail out of the squaw's hand and thrust it into the dirty paw of the chief the chief went after that bucket of water, and he went a-loping, too.

"The Sioux will hand down to their children's children the story of a charge that a couple of the negro cavalry troops made during the Pine Ridge troubles. It was of the height of the fracas, and the bad Indians were regularly lined up for battle. These two black troops were ordered to make the initial swoop upon them. You know the noise one black man can make when he gets right down to the business of yelling. Well, these two troops of blacks started their terrific whoop in unison when they were a mile away from the waiting Sioux, and they got warmed up and in better practice with every jump their horses made. I give you my solemn word that in the ears of us of the white outfit, stationed three miles away, the yelps those two negro troops of cavalry gave sounded like the carnival whooping of ten thousand devils. The Sioux weren't scared a little bit by the approaching clouds of alkali dust, but, all the same, when the two black troops were more than a quarter of a mile away the Indians broke and ran as if the old boy himself were after them, and it was then an easy matter to round them up and disarm them. The chiefs afterward confessed that they were scared out by the awful howling of the black soldiers.

"Ever since the war the United States navy has had a fair representation of negro bluejackets, and they make first-class naval tars. There is not a ship in the navy to-day that hasn't from six to a dozen, anyhow, of negroes on its muster rolls. The negro sailors' names very rarely get enrolled on the bad conduct lists. They are obedient, sober men and good seamen. There are many petty officers among them."

Duels Common in Europe.

While the code duello, in its sanguinary character, is rapidly becoming obsolete in the United States, it appears to be still in high favor on the other side of the Atlantic. In Germany some 4,000 engagements are yearly fought on the field of honor with sanguinary results. Most of these engagements take place in the neighborhood of college towns. Within the space of twenty-four hours as many as twenty duels have occurred in the neighborhood of Jena.

Next to Germany in allegiance to the code duello comes France. There are some 1,200 duels fought annually in France, the participants being mainly officers in the French army. Italy comes next to France, with some 275 duels annually. During the past ten years Italy has furnished 2,759 duels. Austria, Russia, Spain and Great Britain rank next in the order named. In Great Britain the code has become almost as obsolete as in the United States. Most of the duels fought on the European continent are fought with the sword, though pistols and knives are used occasionally.

TOOK PITY ON HIM.

When He Made Himself Ridiculous His Sweetheart Relented.

"I happen to know how closely pity is akin to love," declared the prosperous merchant to some of his cronies who were enjoying his hospitality in the library. "I can draw upon personal experience and am not left in the uncertainties of theory.

"At twenty-two I was as long-legged a youth as ever heaved a sigh or wrote doggerel ditties. She was pretty and sweet and smart, and all that. I was big and awkward and [illegible]. But no one was ever bit harder. I mooned, and was never happy out of her sight, and robbed my sleep to build castles in the air with her as the presiding princess. Girls are always more mature and wiser at that time of life, but she was tolerant and considerate, for blind devotion from any man is flattering to any woman.

"Time and again I had fixed a time for proposing, but my courage would ooze as fog yields to the sun, and she had a tactful way of changing the subject whenever my language was headed toward the fateful question. [illegible] one evening the crisis came with irresistible rush. I have no idea of what I said, but I proposed and pleaded and swore that my life was in the balance. She refused in the kind way women have under such circumstances. I was mentally wrecked for the time. Rushing into the hall, I hustled into the old gentleman's hat, her brother's overcoat, and her mother's overshoes, seized her umbrella and started, as funny a looking object as any made up for the stage. She called me back, laughing through her tears, helped me to replace the stolen property, called me a dear, foolish boy, and took me into the parlor again.

"She is now in the next room, playing with the children."

HOW AND WHY THE OCEAN BULGES.

If familiarity does not always breed contempt, yet at least it generally breeds indifference, says Prof. George H. Darwin in the April Atlantic. This is the case with most of us in regard to the rise and fall of the tide by the seashore, and so the problem as to whether the tide will serve conveniently to allow the children to dig in the sand or search for seaweed looms larger than that presented by the gigantic forces which now produce only these somewhat insignificant pulsations of the sea. Yet the tides should call forth in us a deeper interest—I might say almost an emotion—for they are the feeble residue of influences which have probably exercised a predominant control over the history of the earth and the moon since an indeterminate but remote epoch in the past, and will continue that control into the distant future. According to the law of universal gravitation the moon attracts matter which stands near to her more strongly than that which is more remote. It follows that the attraction on the ocean, at the side of the earth which is nearest to the moon, must be greater than that exercised on the solid earth itself. Hence there is a tendency for the sea to depart from its natural spherical shape and to bulge outward toward the moon. So far the matter is simple; but it is perplexing to many that the moon should apparently repel the water lying on the farther side of the earth. This action, however, is not due to any ideal repulsion from the moon, but results from the fact that on the farther side the moon must attract the solid earth more strongly than it does the water. On the nearer side the moon pulls the water away from the earth, and on the farther side she pulls the earth away from the water, thus producing an apparent repulsion of the water to an extent equal to the attraction on the other side. In this way there arises a tendency for the ocean to bulge equally toward and away from the moon, and to assume an egg-like shape.

Raleigh Finger Marks.

It is now 300 years since Sir Walter Raleigh lived in Ireland, but, according to Sir John Pope of Hennessy many traces of his residence there can still be seen. The richly perfumed yellow wallflowers that he brought to Ireland from the Azores and the Affane cherry are still found where he first planted them, by the Blackwater.

Some cedars he brought to Cork are to this day growing at a place called Tivoli. The four venerable yew trees, the branches of which have twined and intermingled into a sort of summer house thatch, are pointed out as having sheltered Raleigh when he first smoked tobacco in his Youghal garden. In that garden he also planted tobacco. A few steps farther on, where the town wall of the thirteenth century surrounds the garden of the warden's house, is the famous spot where the first Irish potato was planted by him.—Chicago Record.

Unsalable.

Weaver—Poetry is something that is born in one. It cannot be acquired. The making of poetry is a gift.

Beaver—So is the disposing of it, as far as I have had any experience.—Boston Transcript.

A Pleasant Change.

Softleigh—You must excuse me, Miss Cutting. I'm not quite myself tonight.

Miss Cutting—How delightful, how delightful! Introduce me to the other fellow, will you?—Chicago News.

A Doubtful Recommendation.

Buyer—Is this dog affectionate?

Dealer—I should say so! I have sold him four times, and every time he's come right back to me.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The San Jose Scale.

Many fruit growers have reached the conclusion that all fruit trees and nearly all shade and ornamental trees are subject to the attack of the San Jose scale.

Use For Old Bones.

Make it a point to pick up all the old bones that you see lying about and bury them near the grape vines then watch the results.

A Real Need.

"Do you know a good tonic for nervous persons, Simpkins?"

"No. What I want to find is a tonic for people who have to live with them."—Boston Traveler.

Irrevocably.

The man who borrows trouble generally gives his happiness as security.—Richmond Dispatch.

The Roman catacombs are 580 miles in extent, and it is estimated that from 6,000,000 to 10,000,000 dead are there interred.

It's the New Broom That Sweeps Clean.

The one thing in which we don't value experience is a broom.—Boston Transcript.

Nails will not bend when hammered into hard wood if they are first dipped into oil.

[illegible] EVERY FRIDAY.

[illegible] six months, [illegible]

[illegible] N. Y. Weekly Tribune, one [illegible]

[illegible] and Philadelphia Weekly Press [illegible]

[illegible] made known on application.

ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible] advertisements published at the rate [illegible] or [illegible] per inch per [illegible] [illegible] Our own position [illegible] [illegible] from this rule. Extra will be [illegible]

[illegible] 5c per line for each insertion. [illegible] 10c per line for first [illegible] and 5c per line for each additional [illegible]

[illegible] one inch, $5.00 per year. [illegible] marriage and death notices inserted [illegible]

[illegible] of thanks, $1.00 each, payable in advance.

[illegible] and administrators' notices, $1.00 [illegible]

[illegible] communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1898

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
HON. CHARLES W. STONE,
of Warren County.
[illegible] decision of state convention.)

FOR CONGRESS
HON. H. H. NORTH,
of McKean County.
[illegible] decision of Congressional Conference)

[illegible] MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford.
E. P. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
B. B. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

[illegible]—Please announce that I am [illegible] for representative in Congress in [illegible] District, subject to the [illegible] party and to the decision [illegible] convention.

HERMAN H. NORTH.

[illegible], Pa., February 22, 1898.

[illegible], the Gem of the Ocean."

[illegible] of Europe will try as [illegible] as possible hereafter to avoid [illegible] on Uncle Sam's coat tails.

[illegible] imported by the government at such a large expense, to be [illegible] in Klondike, have proven a failure. Large numbers are dead owing [illegible] lack of moss for sustenance.

[illegible] war may cause the postponement of the Knight Templars' conclave [illegible] to have convened at Pittsburg October 10, next. It is claimed [illegible] are at least 6,000 Templars [illegible] in the national guard and regular army.

[illegible] now has some war vessels at the bottom of the bay at Manila. She [illegible] permission to investigate the [illegible] of their immersion in the Pacific [illegible] Uncle Sam will not make [illegible] as she did when the cause of the Maine disaster was to be investigated.

[illegible] Democratic Senators and [illegible] in Congress who so [illegible] cried for war are [illegible] McKinley saw fit to ask Congress to make the declaration of war [illegible] traveling in the old Democratic [illegible] by striving to hinder the passage of the necessary appropriation to carry the war to a successful [illegible].

[illegible] all the railroads in the [illegible] showing greater gross and [illegible]. This is a proof that the [illegible] has not broken down the [illegible] and solidity of general business. The railroads do not fetch and [illegible] goods when men stop buying [illegible] and they do not increase [illegible] when there is a process [illegible] curtailment and stoppage.—Phila. Record.

[illegible] victory achieved by Commodore George Dewey and his brave officers [illegible] at Manila last Sunday will [illegible] on the pages of history as one of the grandest naval battles known [illegible] of miles from home, in fact [illegible] opposite side of the globe, cut [illegible] any base of supplies, with no [illegible] that he could enter [illegible] of accident, this intrepid commander entered the hostile port of [illegible], which had a powerful fleet [illegible] by forts on every hand manned [illegible] batteries and thousands of [illegible], and in spite of all this formidable [illegible] he boldly made the attack [illegible] it to a successful issue. On [illegible] other hand failure meant certain [illegible] and death to all, yet these [illegible] faced certain death with [illegible] that was never excelled. No [illegible] ever had more reason to be [illegible] of her brave defenders than the [illegible] of Com. Dewey and [illegible]. This grand achievement [illegible] unparalleled in the world's [illegible]. It brings well merited applause [illegible] England's highest naval [illegible] boast it has been for [illegible] rules the waves." [illegible] amazed at the bravery and [illegible] by our hardy tars, and [illegible] worthy of all praise.

[illegible] under which the [illegible] States have been [illegible] Sunday night has [illegible]. When the [illegible] by wire last Sunday [illegible] of our warships were [illegible] in the enemy's port [illegible] away and no [illegible] had from them, [illegible] through Madrid, the [illegible] nation were wrought up [illegible] which became almost [illegible] as time progressed and [illegible] news arrived. But no [illegible] good news as was proven [illegible] Madrid ceased to re[illegible] news from the seat of war, [illegible] that our noble commander [illegible] tars had won one of the [illegible] naval battles known [illegible]. It was earnestly hoped [illegible] would be able to give more [illegible] details of this battle, but so [illegible] reports have reached here. [illegible] Sampson and his fleet [illegible] on a cruise, pre[illegible] to capture Porto Rico. When [illegible] accomplished they will sail [illegible] intercept the Spanish fleet [illegible] left Cape Verde recently and [illegible] a dose of Dewey, which will [illegible], as with Porto Rico in the [illegible] Uncle Sam, and the Philippines [illegible], the Spanish fleet [illegible] with incarceration on every [illegible], Spain will be as help[illegible] possibly can be. And [illegible] have sense enough to [illegible] other European nations [illegible], let there be peace. [illegible] each will be the [illegible] of Havana.

RIOTING IN SPAIN

Disorders Occur at a Number of Places.

REVOLUTIONARY OUTBREAK

It Becomes So Demonstrative Troops Are Called Out.

They Fired on the Rioters With Disastrous Results — Farther Outbreaks Feared—Spanish Government Can Not Depend Upon Its Army and Some Terrible Things Are Predicted—Don Carlos Declares That He Will Not Lead a Revolution but Will Remain Loyal to the Government During the Present War — Spain Preparing For a Long Civil War—She Is Willing to Cede Cuba to America but Will Never Pay an Indemnity.

MADRID, May 5.—The outbreaks in the provinces are assuming alarming proportions. This is especially the case in the province of Gijon on the Bay of Biscay, where the troops have been compelled to fire on the rioters "in self-defense." The latest news from Gijon is that the artillery have been ordered out.

When the troops appeared they were hotly stoned, replying with fire and wounding many. The mob then attacked the government buildings and smashed the windows. The troops again fired, this time from the balconies, and wounded many, but the women kept on throwing stones.

At Talavera de la Royna one of the Jesuit religious houses has been burned.

It is asserted here that the riots arise from hunger rather than from political motives.

The situation in the provinces is unchanged and everywhere the dissatisfaction is growing, especially over the prices of bread. Acts against authority are becoming more and more overt. At Caceres, capital of Estre Madura, the populace marched into the railway station to prevent the export of provisions and overpowered the soldiers.

MAY SOON BE OVER.

One More Defeat Like That at Cavite Would Settle It.

LONDON, May 5.—The Madrid correspondent of The Daily Telegraph says:

"Those who are best informed as to the government's view allege that if the Spanish arms suffer another reverse like that at Cavite the government would informally request the great powers to lend their services to arrange the best possible terms of peace. Many Liberals consider that Spain, having maintained her honor and justified her chivalry can now afford to yield to superior force; but it is doubtful whether the public opinion would approve this line of action.

"I am assured that the government would be content to cede Cuba to the United States, but would not pay indemnity, because unable. Well informed politicians here regard the war as practically terminated, and that toward the end of May it will become history."

ARMY UNRELIABLE.

Some Very Terrible Things May Shortly Happen In Spain.

LONDON, May 5.—The Madrid correspondent of The Morning Post says: "The government are aware that they cannot rely upon the army. It is an open secret that a society has been formed within its ranks to put an end to the humiliations Spain has suffered at the hands of her incompetent ministers. Judging by what one hears, very terrible things may shortly happen."

KEY WEST, May 5.—The first lot of supplies for Gen. Gomez have been successfully landed on the Cuban coast near Mariel. The tug Leyden, with the gunboat Wilmington left here early Tuesday. The Leyden ran close to the shore and brought out fire from the Spanish cavalrymen. The Wilmington opened with her small guns, killing and injuring a large number of troops. The cavalry retreated and but few Spaniards escaped alive. The supplies were then landed. The Leyden returned here at 3:30 this morning.

AS THE present seat of war and center of interest is so far away we give the distances between some of the most important points: Manila is distant from San Francisco 5,520 miles; from San Francisco to New York via Cape Horn, the route taken by the battleship Oregon, 13,610 miles; from New York to Havana 1,215 miles; from Key West to Havana 90 miles; from Havana to Porto Rico 1,040 miles; from Porto Rico to Cape Verde islands 2,870 miles; from New York to Cadiz, Spain, 3,120 miles; from New York to Liverpool, England, 3,017 miles; from San Francisco to Yokohama 4,500 miles; from San Francisco to Hawaii 2,080 miles.

ANOTHER victory is scored for the Yankee genius. An engine has been ordered from the Baldwin Locomotive Works at Philadelphia to be shipped to England to be used on one of the railroads there. England, like China and other foreign nations, is rapidly discovering the superiority of American invention.

LAST Monday James S. Beacom assumed control of the State Treasury. Benjamin J. Haywood retired from that position, but will remain as cashier, succeeding H. C. Greenawalt. Tuesday Amos H. Mylin retired from the office of Auditor General, being succeeded by Levi G. McCauley.

THE daily papers have succeeded in one thing at least, and that is in keeping their readers mystified. One column will make some startling announcement and the next column will contradict the report. So it goes from day to day until one hardly knows "where he is at."

THE Potter County Republicans will hold their convention at Coudersport on Tuesday, May 24. There will be a hot time in town on that day.

POTTER county has two Republican candidates for Congress, namely, Dr. E. U. Eaton of Ulysses and A. S. Heck of Coudersport.

CLINTON county will undoubtedly give her delegates to the State convention to Hon. C. W. Stone of Warren.

LAST Wednesday the United States Senate made enough Major Generals and Brigadiers to alone whip Spain.

Thousands of sufferers from grippe have been restored to health by One Minute Cough Cure. It quickly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia, [illegible], asthma and all throat and lung [illegible]. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

[illegible] of Armstrong & Co's.

[illegible] fair understanding of the types of vessels mustered in our defense, and know, too, something of the duty cut out for each.

Of the battleship and the monitor nearly everyone has a proper conception, and, too, of the torpedo boat; but of the three types of cruisers there is only confused general knowledge.

The term cruiser used to apply, in the day of sailing ships, to the frigates—the type next most formidable to the old line-of-battle ships, and was intended to compass the speedier of the heavy fighting craft delegated to the particular service of hunting up the enemy or preying upon his commerce, and, with certain technical modifications, practically all of our large, swift, unarmored vessels of the late war were so classified. The gunboat was then and now is the small vessel of moderate speed and gun power unmarked for special service by any peculiar characteristics of either offense or defense.

With us the gunboat has a maximum displacement or total weight of something just over 1,770 tons and a minimum of 839 tons; the Castine and Machias representing the major extreme, and the little Bancroft representing the minor extreme.

Of the simple or unprotected cruiser type we have three—the Detroit, Marblehead and Montgomery, each of a trifle over 2,000 tons displacement. When these vessels were first designed they were officially known as gunboats, but the department wisely saw that a limit must be drawn somewhere, and, placing the gunboat limit of size to craft under 2,000 tons, the three vessels at once became dignified as cruisers. Besides, their promised speed and their fulfillment in reaching over 18 knots reasonably made them deserving of the title in conjunction with their pretty heavy batteries of rapid-fire guns. The simple or unprotected cruiser, in common even with gunboats, has no protection in the shape of armor for her "vitals," as her engines, her boilers and her magazines are called. She has a water-tight deck, though, of moderate plating, which extends from side to side and from bow to stern, completely roofing over the "vitals." While not proof against even moderate shot, this deck prevents the admission of water below which may come in through breaks in the plating above this deck, and in that materially aids in preserving the stability of the craft if pierced by shells just above the water line, but near enough to admit water in careening. So far as possible, coal is placed above this deck and against the sides as a bulwark against the attack of an enemy, and while the coal remains there it forms a good defense to guns ranging from one pounders to six pounders. The armored shields borne by some of the guns or the armor placed about some of the gun ports is not considered protection to the craft herself, and while either may be present on a simple cruiser, the fact that her vitals remain undefended makes her an unprotected cruiser.

The protected cruiser is the next advance upon the simple cruiser. Here, again, we have a water tight deck, but this time it is supplemented with a coat of mail, and may range on the flat portion from 1 inch to 2 1-2 inches and vary on the slopes at the sides from 1 1-2 to 4 3-4 inches. This armor presents a defective front to shots passing through the sides and threatening the magazines and motive power, and, of course, gives the vessel the power of standing up before craft capable of dealing out certain destruction to the simple cruiser. Again, the coal is stowed along the sides above and below the water tight and protective deck and a new defense in the shape of a band of cellulose stands ready to take the first shock of attack and to plug automatically by its own swelling all shot holes admitting water. Of course, it is not proof against explosive shell which may displace it rather than merely pass through. Of the protected cruiser type the Olympia is by long odds the most typical vessel in our service. Aside from her hull protection, the guns of her main battery, four 8-inch guns, are mounted in two turrets, an all-around shelter unequalled by any ship of like class and size in the world, and some notion of what this and the other phases of this 5,900 ton ship's defensive qualities constitute may be gathered when it is realized that she could stand up and give a good account of herself against either the British Powerful or Terrible, ships of over 14,000 tons displacement.

The armored cruiser, represented in our service by the New York and the Brooklyn, is the protected cruiser bettered by slightly heavier armor on her protective deck, slightly heavier armor about her turreted guns and the presence of a band of water-line vertical armor and plating of from three to four inches on her sides just above this heavy belt. This water line armor is placed amidships and reaches fore and aft throughout the region occupied by the vitals. As can be seen, the armored cruiser is a larger and heavier protected version of the protected cruiser, and, again, able to withstand blows that would render an unprotected or even a protected cruiser defenseless in a very short while. She has great speed—in the case of the two vessels named fully 21 knots—and she is, as the old wooden frigate was, the next most formidable craft to a battleship. In battle she may take her place in the line and bear with the slower but more powerful ships a fair share of the enemy's attack; but her especial service will be to look up the enemy's armored cruisers—not battle ships—or the larger of her protected cruisers, and give battle with a reasonable assurance of victory. The armored cruiser is the cavalryman of the sea, and to them will fall that service demanding dash, force and quickness of execution.

The protected cruiser is really the commerce destroyer, and is coated with just enough mail to give her a preponderance of defense over the armed escort probably detailed to watch over an enemy's merchant craft. Swift, of considerable gunpower, and of great ease of movement, she is indeed to be dreaded by everything but craft of ample speed, fine protection and good power of retaliation.

The simple cruiser falls in behind the protected cruiser in the same line of service; but she must be wary lest her quarry be a merchantman of gunpower or be convoyed by a sturdy craft of speed and superior battery.

The gunboat naturally must confine its operations to domestic service, the guardianship of merchantmen in our own waters, dispatch service or picket duty for the heavy ships that must meet the foe in force and to a conclusion.

It seems quite needless to remark that so far as possible, each command ing officer is expected to size up his approaching foe, and, depending upon the known chances of a conflict, either to engage or exercise that better part of valor, discretion, and scoot. Type for type our ships will hold their own with those of Spain and nothing more can be expected, lest the concerted action of two weaker craft wring a victory by handiness of management from a less ably handled single foe of greater power.—Phila. Times.

Tried and True.

Thousands have tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and sick headache and have found it true to the claim made for it, viz; that it is the best remedy now before the good people for the relief of stomach troubles. Trial size 10c, large size 50 and $1.00 of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

We have young men and women graduates of both book-keeping and shorthand, some with experience, who wish employment. If you are in need of either, write us. We make no charge for our services and recommend thoroughly capable help. Address, Leming's Bradford Business College Bureau of Employment, Bradford, Pa.

Try our [illegible] for pain [illegible]. [illegible] E. O. WELLS.

[illegible] squadron should have begun its move upon the Philippine islands on or about the date (April 27) of the three hundred and seventy seventh anniversary of Magellan's fatal battle with the natives of Zebu. The Philippines, named in honor of Philip II, were discovered by the greatest of the Spanish-born voyagers, Fernando Magelhaes (Magellan) in 1521. When his ship, the Victoria, after the first circumnavigation of the globe, returned to a Spanish port its crew brought news not only of discovery and Magellan Straits, but also of Magellan's battle with the chief of the Isle of Matan, and his burial on the shores of Spain's new empire in the Pacific ocean. Ferdinand of glorious memory, had inspired Magellan's great exploit. Already Cortez had invaded the golden realms of Montezuma and Pizarro had followed in Balboa's footsteps and overthrown the dynasty of the Incas.

Manila was built in 1581 and has for over three centuries been the seat of Spanish government. But tenacious as her hold upon the Philippines and Cuba has been (last relics, almost, of her once world-empire), Spain came near parting with both these possessions during this very century. Queen Maria Christina—not the present widow of Alfonso VII, but the wife of Ferdinand VII—was noted for her greed. On her succession to the throne she found the Spanish treasury so depleted that she schemed to sell both the Philippines and Cuba to France. She forced Senor Campuzano to undertake the execution of the inglorious project—a mission that was extremely distasteful to his Spanish pride. When he opened Christina's proposition to Louis Philippe the proud don struck the table a heavy blow and muttered a curse. The Queen proposed to hand over to the French King the island of Cuba for 30,000,000 reals (about $1,000,000) and the Philippines and Porto Rico for 10,000,000 reals (about $1,000,000), or some $4,000,000 in all. Louis Philippe was willing enough to pay the price of Cuba, but objected to the price asked for the Philippines. "Seven millions of reals is my offer," he remarked, "or else the contract must be thrown into the fire." Talleyrand, who was present, was about to remonstrate; but as he stretched forth his hand to take the Queen's paper, Campuzano leaped to his feet, seized the contract, crumpled it in his hands and exclaimed: "Your Majesty is right! The contract is worthless, only fit to be thrown into the fire." And with these words he flung the paper upon the fire and beat the flaming document with the tongs into blackened fragments.—Phila. Record.

THE St. Louis Globe-Democrat tells of the effect of a practical joke played upon a cattle dealer named Harold Whittlesey who was returning home from Chicago. While on the train he fell asleep and when the conductor came, thinking to have a little fun with the drowsy man, he said he would get him home if possible but since the war broke out the government's latest order was to seize every able bodied man and press him into the service. The conductor took several traveling men into his confidence and by the time Whittlesey reached the depot at Rusby, "he was in a terrible state mentally." The result of this untimely foolishness is that he will be sent to the insane asylum.

THE Spanish Admiral Bermejo, Minister of Marine, when he joined the cabinet council at Madrid last Sunday evening, informed his colleagues that the "Spanish forces had gained a victory in the Philippines." He asserted that he "found difficulty in restraining his joyful emotions." If he found such difficulty then, what does he feel at the present time? There is no question but there is a Dewey moisture around his eyes.

UNCLE SAM seems to stand with the rod of correction in one hand and the olive branch of peace in the other. If Spain knows her elbow from a hole in the ground she will strive to get hold of the olive twig, or else she will find the rod prodding around dangerously close for her peace and safety.

GEN. BLANCO has notified his government that he will need no assistance in case of a bombardment. The General has probably perfected admirable plans for a retreat.—Washington News Letter. But he will be assisted out on the toe of Commodore Sampson's boot.

WHILE provisions, beer, etc., are going up, 'tis pleasing to note that Spanish warships, at least, are going down.

COMMODORE DEWEY caused quite a Cavite in the Spanish possessions in the Philippine Islands last Sunday.

THE dons evidently did not find things very Pacific at the Philippine Islands last Saturday.

IF Uncle Sam gets his back up much higher he will be ready to receive all comers.

THE United States will soon have islands, if not to burn, at least to give away.

OUR brave tars ought not to be so rough with Spanish breastworks.

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.

Mr. James Rowland of this village states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a suffer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. [illegible] Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, [illegible] in a half hour's time [illegible] Pain Balm [illegible] or a pain and [illegible] always gives relief. He says that no medicine [illegible] she had used ever did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look; if your stomach be disordered you have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys be affected, you have a pinched look. Secure good health, and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good alterative and tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils, and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at A. B. Armstrong & Co's drug store, 50 cents per bottle.

A Good Memory

Often saves money and always good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial size 10c (10 doses 10c) large size 50c and $1.00 of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A little boy asked for a bottle of "get up in the morning as fast as you can." The druggist recognized a household name for DeWitt's Little Early Risers and gave him a bottle of those famous little pills for constipation, sick headache, liver and stomach troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

[illegible]

Bradford City—Third Ward.

[illegible]

Bradford City—Sixth Ward.

[illegible]

Eldred Borough.

[illegible]

Foster Township.

[illegible]

Kane Borough—First Ward.

[illegible]

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

[illegible]

Kane Borough—Fourth Ward.

[illegible]

Lafayette Township.

William L. Foster, Foster House, [illegible]

Walter M. Hayden, Mountain House, [illegible]

James Mahoney, Dutta House, [illegible]

John O'Connor, Davis House, [illegible]

J. E. [illegible]

Mt. Jewett Borough.

E. C. Cleveland, Crower House, [illegible]

John H. Dart and George M. [illegible]

E. W. Long, Commercial Hotel, [illegible]

Otto Township.

J. E. Goodenough, Duke House, [illegible]

John Greer, Parker House, [illegible]

Port Allegany Borough.

Andrew J. Connelly, Hotel Connelly, [illegible]

[illegible]

Smethport Borough.

Daniel Eaton, Chautauqua House, [illegible]

James McGuire, Grand Central Hotel, [illegible]

Willis V. Pruvia, Commercial House, [illegible]

[illegible] Weigh House, [illegible]

Sergeant Township.

Hugh A. Boyd and John L. Smith, [illegible]

EATING HOUSE OR RESTAURANT LICENSES.

Annin Township.

John Murphy, Oriental House, [illegible]

Bradford City—Third Ward.

A. W. Engelhart and James O'Donnell, [illegible]

Eldred Borough.

John A. Gublin, Coll House, [illegible]

Eldred Township.

Charles Adams, Chadwick House, [illegible]

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

Newton C. Stonesifer, Stonesifer's Restaurant, [illegible]

Port Allegany Borough.

P. H. Mulday, Pearl Street Restaurant, [illegible]

J. D. Smith, Allegany Restaurant, [illegible]

Smethport Borough.

Alfred H. Pierce, Jr., [illegible]

[illegible]

Sergeant Township.

Frederick J. Gilder, Clermont [illegible]

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LICENSES WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS.

Bradford City—First Ward.

Frank J. Collins, [illegible]

[illegible]

A. H. Meyer and M. Holland, [illegible]

[illegible]

H. M. Payne, No. 105 Mechanic [illegible]

Kane Borough—First Ward.

[illegible] Leonard Erick Block, [illegible]

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

Thomas Brahaney and John H. Healy, [illegible]

William Phillips, No. 22 Fraley [illegible]

Mount Jewett Borough.

Charles Landen, south side of Main street, [illegible]

LICENSES TO BOTTLE AND TO SELL MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS.

Bradford City—Fourth Ward.

Patrick H. Duffy, Nos. [illegible]

[illegible]

Eldred Borough.

[illegible]

[illegible] within three days [illegible] granted [illegible]

GEO. W. [illegible], Clerk.

[illegible], Pa., April 20th, 1898.

INSURANCE!

[illegible]

C. A. [illegible]

[illegible]

COMMERCIAL HOUSE [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN [illegible]

[illegible] FOR YOUR BOY.

Come and look at what we are offering in this line. We have made a special effort to furnish the best at a special low price and we believe our effort will be appreciated by parents.

Knee Pant Suits
for Small Boys

Long Trouser Suits
for Large Boys

at the lowest prices.

We GUARANTEE the prices to be the lowest, or you can get your money back.

H. W. Rubin & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)

Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

John Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

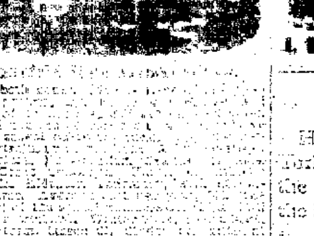
HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.



[illegible]

[illegible]'s is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
[illegible]

[illegible] Smethport, Pa.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
[illegible]

Hardware

1898 Spring 1898

$35 Bicycles $35

Farming Implements

Screen Doors,
all Sizes and Styles from 65c up.

Adjustable Window Screens,
at all prices.

6-qt Milk Pans 50c doz

Something New

Madras Wash Goods

Latest Dress Fabric out. We have it. Full line of spring wash goods, such as

Sea Island
Percales,
Light and Dark
Dimity,
Linen Effect
Prints,
Pink Blue and
Buff Cambrics.

New line of Gent's Shirts—laundried and unlaundried Soft, knickerbocker patterns.
Summer underwear. New style.

J. Colegrove.
106 East Main Street.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

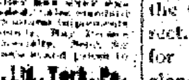
A. MILLER & SON,
Lumber and Shingles.

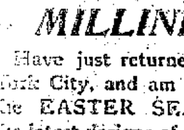
SASH,
DOORS,
GLASS and
WEIGHTS.

Bradford, Pa.
86 Kennedy St.

GIVE US A TRIAL
order and
We will save you money.

FARQUHAR
Variable Friction Feed
SAW MILL
and
Ajax Center Crank Engine





[illegible]

A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd., York, Pa.

MILLINERY.

Have just returned from New York City, and am prepared for the EASTER SEASON with the latest designs of

Imported and Domestic Pattern Hats
and all the novelties in trimmings.

MRS. C. C. PALMER,
235 Union St. OLEAN, N. Y.

For Sale
Bee Hives

Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.

ED. NORMAN, Smethport.

PALACE PHARMACY,
[illegible], Propr.
Retailer and Jobber of
Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc.
SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

228 MAIN STREET

OUR business and yours are built upon the same identical lines. It is a matter of vast importance to us that the goods we supply you with shall prove ready sellers at fair prices with reasonable profits. Our business has more than doubled within a year. Shows how we unite practice with theory. Will mention just a few leaders from our immense stock:

Embroideries,

The hope, pride, inspiration. You will be told that prices have advanced on embroideries, but you throw a search light on ours and you fail to discover it. They are splendid. French Valencies Laces, all new patterns, 2c to 18c per yard.

Corsets.

A fine figure is coveted by every lady. We have just received a new line of summer corsets for 50c that beat the world.

Ladies' Hosiery.

We have the largest and finest stock in town. Look at our 15c hose. Good as 25c elsewhere.

Ladies' Swiss Underwear.

Stock complete. We have just added to our immense stock Ladies' Calico Wrappers. Ask to see our ready made Pillow Cases, 36 inches long and 45 inches wide for 20c per pair. You will be surprised at the magnitude of our stock.

You wouldn't expect to catch a whale in a pond. The same instinct leads shrewd people to select goods where bargains are plentiful, where supplies are the largest and where prices are the lowest. Nowhere on the face of the earth do these conditions combine as at

D. C. YOUNG'S,
Smethport, Pa.

Apr. 27, 1898.

Sweet's Baby Cabs.

The cabs that stand first in point of durability. The cabs that most mothers in this section have used for 15 years. Honest cabs—whatever the price you pay.

Novelty springs—patented—for ease.
Patent Parasol Rods.
Patent Brakes that operate with the foot.
Rubber-tired wheels—varnished reed bodies.

Your choice from fifty new styles—$6.00 up.

Chemical Factory Supplies.

We are making these supplies a specialty. Not anything that we know of is lacking. Not anything cheaper elsewhere. When anyone can serve you better than we can, let us know.

14 Kinds of Packing

Acetate Rakes—Mortox Hoes.
Brass Pipe—Brass Spelter Solder.
Copper Nails—No. 14 gauge Sheet Copper.
Oval Head Rivets—Copper Soldering.
All Brazing Materials.
Junk or Mill Board.
Brass Fittings—all sizes.

Rubber Paint.

The Paint that is known to last several times as long as common paint. A paint with rubber in it to keep it bright—to ward off the weather.

Tested for a dozen years in this section, and used by those who know paint best.

We have 20 colors and white.

Girdles & Belts.

We have brought in the best of Parisian styles in new belts and girdles. Not a store anywhere will this season show better styles.

This season's fashion calls for jewel settings, and our stock shows all the jewels that are popular. Belts—7 cts up.

Dinner Sets.

No store in this section attempts competition with this in the China line. We import direct. We are exclusive agents for Haviland. In Dinner Sets alone 100 styles are always on exhibit here. Prices $6.75 up. Whatever is new is here.

Incandescent Burners—$100.

Not a cheap kind, but the best on the market—the Apollo. We have tested it a year, and we know that it gives the brightest, clearest, whitest light and the least heat of all.

Made specially for natural gas.

EMERY & WEAVER,
L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Siding, Flooring, Ceiling, Moulding, Doors, Windows, Hercules Glass.
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us.
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.
HOO-HOO.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Have You Thought of it?

It is to your advantage to purchase your shoes at home. Latest Styles. No trouble about fitting. No fancy prices to pay. Every pair warranted.

Patent Calf
Willow Calf
Russia Calf
Chocolate Vici
Black Vici

Footwear of all Kinds for

Men
Women
Children

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

General Merchants.

May 6, 1898. Smethport, Pa.

A Lasting Impression

is made by presenting your friend with your picture. But it must be a good one and to get a good one this is the place to come to. The light makes no difference—dark days just as good as bright ones.

If you want a good crayon at better figures than agents can give you call on or address

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

in styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bloodsworth & Co.,
Olean, N. Y.

SMOKE

The American Gentleman Cigar.

Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Now blow glass.

—Our hat is off to the board of trade.

—License court next Monday, May 9.

—Read change in McCoy's Drug Store advertisement.

—Mason has something new this week. Read the advertisement.

—Keep on, gentlemen of the board of trade, secure other industries.

—Dr. John Clark is the proud possessor of a new chainless Columbia bicycle.

—There will be a fine flag, staff 85 feet in height, erected on the school house square.

—Olean has a Cuban Junta. It is claimed that it is real hot stuff. Not any, thank you.

—Eight men are engaged on Crystal hill breaking stone for the glass plant foundation.

—We have more old papers here than we have any use for. You can have them for the asking.

—Regular meeting of the Smethport Hose company to-night. A full attendance is desired.

—P. A. Dolke has just completed a 25x37 foot frame barn on his place at the upper end of town.

—One beneficial result of the present war is that it drives the average person to studying geography.

—The King street residence of District Attorney Gorton is being painted. Carr Sams is engineering the job.

—It is claimed that 40,000 visitors paid their respects to the soldiers at Camp Hastings, Mt. Gretna, Sunday.

—Ormsby Tent, No. 276, K. O. T. M. will give one of their popular dances Friday evening, May 13, at their hall.

—The Extract Works shut down last Saturday night to be closed a week or so. Some necessary repairs are to be made.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. have something to say about shoes this week. Read their advertisement and profit thereby.

—Last Tuesday's Bradford Era contained a very interesting biographical sketch of Hon. C. W. Stone of Warren.

—The Central dressmaking shop has moved its establishment to Bank street. See change of advertisement in another column.

—There was a small showing of oil reported Wednesday night in the Smethport Gas Co. well at the head of Irish Hollow.

—Dr. S. Hicks, the optician, will visit Smethport on May 9, 10, 11 and 12. He can be consulted at the drug store of Dr. Chadwick.

—The residence of Bert Woodward of Roulette was destroyed by fire the first of the week. Loss about $2,000; insurance about $1,200.

—The well on the Geo. Richards farm, up Marvin creek, was shot on Thursday of last week with 120 quarts of glycerine. No oil was found.

—The postoffice at Roulette was robbed last Friday night. John Gallagher of Austin was arrested as one of the guilty ones. After a hearing he was held in the sum of $800 for June court.

—The McKean County Medical Society was to have held their annual meeting last Wednesday night at the Odd Fellows hall here. [illegible] postponed for a [illegible]

[illegible] convention, which will be held in this borough on July 13, 14 and 15, appears on the fourth page.

—Editor John P. Herrick of the Bolivar Breeze will now draw $1,100 per annum as postmaster of Bolivar. Congratulations, Mr. Herrick.

—The Commercial House has been beautified with paint this week. If Mr. Irvin continues he will make a very attractive house of the old structure.

—The borough schools will close next Thursday for the summer vacation. The commencement exercises will be held at the opera house Thursday evening.

—A substantial four-foot plank walk now leads from the corner of East and Main streets to the bridge across Potato creek. This is a great improvement.

—Those who are in Klondike undoubtedly wish themselves in Cuba, and those who will go to the "Sunny Isle" soon will have a strong hankering for Klondike.

—The business men of Olean subscribed nearly $12,000 to maintain the families of the members of the 43d Separate Company while they are fighting for their country.

—Some fine trout have been captured in the dam already this spring.—Port Allegany Reporter. If their buckshot holds out you will soon hear of some marvelously large trout being caught over at the farm.

—Saturday's Harrisburg Telegraph just boiled over with patriotism. The entire first page was taken up by old glory, beautifully printed in red, white and blue. The job was neatly done and is a credit to the Telegraph.

—The Knights of the Maccabees of Eldred have paid to the heirs of deceased members of this Tent the enormous sum of $10,400. This is a record which shows that the Maccabees are all right.—Eagle. It's a good insurance.

—Last Tuesday the little village of Genesee, situated in the northern part of Potter county, about twelve miles from Wellsville, N. Y., was almost wiped out by fire, causing a loss between $25,000 and $30,000. Partially covered by insurance.

—John Vaublad has added a much needed department to his Water street shop. He has secured the services of B. D. Ames who will do all kinds of wagon repairing, wood work and painting. His advertisement will appear in the MINER next week.

—An entertainment, under the auspices of the Smethport Glee Club, will be given at the opera house next Monday evening for the benefit of the Memorial Day fund. There should be a large attendance in view of the most worthy object of this entertainment.

—The decorative committee of the Epworth League requests the citizens and business men of this borough to assist by making their residences and places of business attractive during the approaching convention by decorating with League colors—red and white.

—The Supreme Court has sustained the decision of the McKean county court in the case of Jennie O. Miller vs. the City of Bradford. Miss Miller fell and broke her leg on an icy sidewalk in March, 1895, and the court awarded her damages to the amount of $3,000.—Bradford Era.

—The Smethport board of trade is chuck full of business. They already have several manufacturing industries on the string, and the prospects are that other manufacturing plants aside from the Camp Glass works will be landed in Smethport at no distant date.—Olean Democrat.

—List of letters remaining in Smethport postoffice for the week ending April 30: W. E. Butts, A. W. Butts, Mrs. Eva Courtenay (2), Miss Jenny Carlson (foreign), John Hammond, Thomas Mybook, H. S. Martindale, J. S. Simons, John Vansickle. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—Editors may come and editors may go but the Mt. Jewett News goes on forever, growing brighter and better with each succeeding edition.—Mt. Jewett News. That is the proper grit to display. The entire machinery of the world would soon stop if its movement depended on one man. "There are others."

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach next Sunday on the following subjects: In the morning, by request, a sermon to the graduating class of the High School on "Ruth the Gleaner." In the evening on "Joseph in Egypt; or Virtue Rewarded," a subject postponed on account of the absence of the pastor last Sunday.

—Our young boys last Monday night celebrated Commodore Dewey's splendid naval victory at Manila by firing cannon. They also had a bonfire, and to make it doubly interesting took a large box full of spring hats from the porch of Brownell Bros.' store and came near making a bonfire out of the entire lot.

—There is nothing that proves such an economizer of strength and time in the cleaning of windows, as the use of alcohol instead of water. It cleanses with magical rapidity, and is not an extravagant substitute, as a prudent person is able to wash a great many windows with a small bottle of alcohol.—Farm Journal.

—The B., B. & K. R'y is always up-to-date. Mr. Walsh, our obliging agent, has an organ in the depot and McKnight has a sacred concert for the passengers and train hands every morning before the train pulls out. This is a great scheme of Billy's—after they have listened awhile they are anxious to purchase their tickets at any price and get away.

—Charles F. Billings died very suddenly at his home in Elmira last Thursday of apoplexy, aged 67 years. The deceased was a younger brother of the millionaire lumberman, Silas X. Billings of Galeton, Tioga county, who died several years ago, leaving his brother Charles about 40,000 acres of valuable timber land beside large amounts of other real estate.

—Hugh Brawley, well known in this city, has been appointed chairman of the fourth division of counties by the Democratic State committee. His jurisdiction extends over the counties of McKean, Erie, Lawrence, Venango, Mercer, Crawford and Cameron.—Bradford Post. His many friends here are anxiously looking for postoffice appointments since the genial Hugh received political preferment.

—On Sunday last a representative of this paper visited Hazel Hurst and was very much surprised to see the number of new buildings and other changes that have taken place there. There are about 300 people and with nearly everyone employed it makes a hustling town. The Bradford window glass works started the first of last month and employ 24 blowers and about 75 other employes. New houses are being erected and Hazel Hurst is bound to be a boomer.

—W. W. Weston, Jr., of Westons and W. B. Mersereau of Portville were at the Central Monday. B. F. Cory of Coryville was here also and these three gentlemen are making arrangements to construct a railroad up Moody Hollow for a distance of four miles for the purpose of transporting the logs from that region to the mills at Westons and Portville. The bark, about 4,000 cords, will go to Olean. [illegible]

—Every precaution that could be taken ought to be [illegible] tramps from our streets. Last Monday morning a complaint was entered at this office that three hoboes had come up Main street, stopping at houses and asking for food. If not gratified they became insulting. Give them a dose of hot water, the more degrees of heat the better the effect.

—Water lilies blooming in the yard give a perpetual delight and may be easily [illegible]. Sink a hogshead even with the grass, put in it soil from the bottom of a lily pond and some lily roots from the same place. Fill it with water and when summer comes it will be a mass of beauty. In the fall throw in a little manure and in winter cover it with boards.—Ex.

—Lilian Bell is now in Russia for the Ladies' Home Journal, and one of her recent achievements was to secure a photograph of the Czar with her own camera. This is most difficult to do in Russia, where every one with a camera becomes a suspect. But the Russian officers helped this bright American girl. Miss Bell will tell the story of her capture of the Czar in the June Journal.

—The directors of Rose Hill cemetery have made arrangements with the sexton, Geo. Mason, whereby lots will be taken care of and kept in order for one dollar and fifty cents for the season. Mr. Mason is now at work in the cemetery getting ready for Decoration Day and offers his services to all owners who would like to have their lots put in order. Now is the time to get ready. Do not put off until the last of the month what should be done to-day.

—A woman in a neighboring town has discovered how she can keep tramps from her home. One of these hoboes called on her a few weeks since and demanded breakfast. She, being a Christian, requested him to kneel in prayer before she would give him food. This he did after some hesitation. Then she made him read one chapter in the bible, and after he had complied she gave him a good meal. She has not been troubled with hoboes since.—Exchange.

—Some swindlers are traveling in certain sections, claiming authority from the State to examine wells. They inspect the water through a microscope and find all kinds of bacteria, cholera and typhoid germs, and permit the farmer and his wife to look through the microscope, where, of course, they see the menagerie that has always been and always will be contained in a drop of foul water. The frightened farmer is advised to apply a certain remedy sold by the fakirs at a high price, which proves to be a little soda.—Ex.

—The Appert glass factory, upon which work has been commenced, will be as large as any in the county, as we think. The main building will be 130x204 feet and 60 feet high; this does not include store houses and the many other smaller ones to be erected. The furnaces alone in this factory will be 38x70 feet. Work is being pushed along as rapidly as the immense structure will warrant by Dan Kenyon, who has charge of the construction. From 100 to 400 men will be given steady employment in this factory at first-class wages.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Those who sympathize with suffering Cuba doubtless read with much interest the verses we published last week, entitled "Cuba Free." They were written by Dr. Hercules Sanche, whose labors for his fellow men, covering far wider territories than the stricken Island presents, have taken practical shape in the Oxydonor, an appliance for infusing oxygen into the blood, and thus enabling the system, by increase of animation, to arrest and throw off disease in any form. Further information may be obtained by addressing him, at 261 Fifth Avenue, New York; or 61 Fifth street, Detroit, Michigan.

—Theodore Wermwag was killed at 2 o'clock Saturday at Meadowbrook Station, on the Philadelphia and Reading Railway. He went out on the train due there at 2 o'clock and, walking behind the construction train, coming down on the opposite track, he was run down and killed by a gravel train. His blood was scattered along the track for several hundred feet.—Philadelphia Times. The deceased was well and favorably known to the older residents of the county, having with his father owned large timber interests at Clermont and vicinity which were afterwards sold to the Buffalo Coal Company. The deceased was born June 30, 1831.

—A writer in the Review of Reviews sums up the attributes of the weekly newspaper as follows: "Each copy is read not only by the five people usually credited to the ordinary paper, but by twice that number in many instances, for many subscribers pass their paper on and on to the inmates of less fortunate homes. These publications are pre-eminently the home papers of newspaperdom. They are not superficially scanned while men travel to business and then left for brakemen to gather up. They go directly into homes and the reading of them is a duty as well as a pleasure. Hence their peculiar value to advertisers and their value as moulders of public opinion."

—Bradford Era of Wednesday: The McKean County G. A. R. held an executive session in this city yesterday afternoon at which the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: A. H. Mayo, Eldred, president; I. G. Howe, Bradford, vice president; H. M. Choate, Smethport, secretary; W. H. Randall, Duke Center, treasurer; committee of administration, E. R. Sherman, Post 141; James Biggins, Post 158; T. A. Morrison, Post 347; A. A. Gillespie, Post 367; R. H. Camp, Post 431. It was decided to hold the next annual reunion at Eldred. The out of town delegates at the meeting were: A. H. Mayo, James Biggins, Eldred; L. Rogers, D. Howells, Milton Craven, Kane; H. M. Choate, J. M. McElroy, Smethport; W. H. Randall, D. J. Lilly, A. A. Gillespie, Duke Center.

—Charles A. ("Sec.") Dickinson, formerly a well-known fireman and expert accountant of this city, but for several years employed in the Recorder's office at Smethport, was taken to the hospital yesterday suffering from a malady that threatens to be serious. Mr. Dickinson has been stopping for a few days with Mr. James Doyle at Mt. Jewett and that gentleman accompanied him to the hospital. Dickinson, some time ago, became afflicted with a swollen leg. Despite the efforts of physicians, the limb continued to swell and at present it is feared gangrene may set in. He will be given good treatment at the hospital and may overcome the serious symptoms that menace him. That he shall do so, is the wish of a large number of friends throughout the city and county.—Bradford Era, Thursday.

For Sale.

One of the prettiest Rambler bicycles in this section for sale at your own price. A1 condition; suitable for lady. Call at F. C. Pierce's dental office.

Are you contemplating buying a Piano or Organ? Drop us a postal for free catalogue and lowest prices ever offered.
C. WILLARD & CO., Olean, N. Y.
46-tf

We have the only real Radial Bag [illegible]. H. C. WELLS.

The MINER and thrice a week World for only [illegible].

PERSONAL MENTION.

C. E. Barrett was in Mt. Alton Wednesday.

Miss Eva [illegible] of Bradford was [illegible] over Sunday.

[illegible]

[illegible] popular barber, visited [illegible]

[illegible] transacted business in Kane Wednesday.

Rev. Dr. Walker and wife returned from Buffalo this week.

Hon. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison were in Bradford Monday.

Rev. J. Heber McCandless departed for Pittsburg Monday.

J. C. Hamlin visited Buffalo Monday on a business mission.

R. C. Gleason and A. M. Thamm wheeled to Hazelhurst Sunday.

J. H. Markham of Kane was in town on business Monday night.

Paul D. Hamlin departed for Lancaster, Ohio, Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Coleman of Port Allegany were in town Sunday.

James Biggins of Eldred was in town yesterday greeting old friends.

Miss Maude Shoemaker returned to Buffalo last Monday afternoon.

Jacob Amend and John Hafner were down from Clermont Wednesday.

J. H. Tate and W. E. Butts of Clermont were in town on Wednesday.

E. E. Kerns of Bradford spent Sunday with his parents in this place.

Attorney John N. Apple transacted business at Mt. Jewett Wednesday.

R. W. Hilton of Mt. Alton autographed at the Grand Central Monday.

M. L. Terry of [illegible] was a most agreeable caller at this office Monday.

[illegible] came over from Bradford and spent Sunday with his family.

Hon. Henry Hamlin paid a business visit to Lancaster, Ohio, last Tuesday.

T. R. Burdick and Walter Grubb were over from Bradford last Saturday.

A. P. Huey and E. C. Anderson of Kane were in town on business Monday.

D. C. Young was in the leading eastern cities last week on a business mission.

Mrs. J. B. Kelly of Newell was a most agreeable caller at this office last Friday.

J. M. McElroy and H. M. Choate attended the G.A.R. meeting at Bradford Tuesday.

F. K. Winship and daughter of Turtle Point were early visitors in town Monday.

Horace and Scott Redfield, Craig Rose and Charles McCoy visited Olean Saturday.

W. P. Eckels, H. C. Wells and F. D. Gallup visited Port Allegany Tuesday night.

Col. R. R. Morrison of Mineral Point was a guest at the Grand Central, Monday night.

C. S. King was over from Port Allegany Wednesday taking observations of our new glass plant.

Mrs. David Hall returned home last Friday from an extended visit among New York State friends.

S. L. Holcomb of Annin Creek was in town Monday and made the MINER a very pleasant call.

E. M. Kerns was called to Bradford last Sunday for examination as to his fitness for military duty.

George Camp of DuBois was in town Monday night and the contract for the glass plant was signed.

Mrs. M. M. Coleman arrived here Wednesday night from an extended visit with her brother at Clearfield.

Samuel Huff the old veteran of Rew City demanded a receipt for a year ahead and of course was accommodated.

Louis Steiphauer formerly of Clermont now of Farmers Valley was a most agreeable caller at this office Wednesday.

William Henry Morris Fuller went to Olean Monday last to join the Iron and Oil league base ball club of that city.

Attorney Parish Anderson of Kane came down to see his old friends Wednesday night, returning home yesterday morning.

Mrs. W. E. Lewis of Coudersport was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Eunice Colegrove, on King street the first of the week.

J. R. Hawney visited his home at Glenn Sunday to bid adieu to relatives and friends ere his departure to be a soldier bold.

Supt. J. G. McKenna came over from Bradford Tuesday to make arrangements for placing a switch to accommodate the glass plant.

Chas. Lent went to Bingham, Potter county, this week to visit his brother, Ralph, who is reported as lying very low with pneumonia.

'Squire C. C. Moses of Eldred was in town Tuesday, with a carriage as erect and step as firm as when he marched to the front in 1861.

Mrs. S. E. Bell moved her household goods to Kane Wednesday where she joined her husband. They expect to go to housekeeping soon.

G. A. French of Dunkirk, the popular agent handling the American Gentleman cigar for Geo. P. Isham, was a most agreeable caller at this office Wednesday.

Miss Helen McCoy of Smethport made her weekly visit to Mt. Jewett last Wednesday. Miss McCoy has a large music class started in this place.—Mt. Jewett News.

F. S. (Cap) and G. A. Backus went with the 43d Separate Company of Olean to Hempstead Plains Sunday. The best wishes of the MINER go with them for a safe return.

R. R. Walters, Garth Remsey, Cotte Corwin and J. C. Hyde returned from Mt. Gretna Tuesday morning. Rudolph Sasse and and Claude LeFevre have enlisted for the war and will go with the army.

O. L. Snyder of Buffalo was in town last Monday seeking a site for free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. He viewed the ground here quite carefully, but the chances are that he will favor Canoe Place in order to derive all the assistance possible from Editor Lillibridge.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burdick, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Pierce, Messrs. Orlo J. and P. D. Hamlin, Arthur Mitchell, Horace and Scott Redfield, Craig Rose, Chas. McCoy and H. M. Gillette drove to Olean Sunday to assist in giving the 43d Separate Company a grand send off.

It has been confidentially stated that Chas. A. Dickinson has been up at Camp Halsey for several days enjoying the balmy atmosphere that abounds in that region. If such be the case he is with Major Jim Doyle and they are busily engaged in manufacturing some up-to-date fishing yarns. Look for some whoppers of wonderful catches when C. A. comes home.

S. C. Townsend, [illegible] from Lancaster, Ohio, last Saturday and spent Sunday with his many [illegible]

Well Done.

Last Monday Geo. Camp of DuBois and Col. R. R. Morrison of Mineral Point met our board of trade and arrangements were entered into to establish a glass plant to be known as the Camp Glass Factory.

It was at first intended that the erection of the buildings would be by contract, but it was finally decided to have them erected by the day and F. S. Baker was selected as foreman. This will undoubtedly prove of great benefit to our residents, as almost anyone who desires work can secure a job on the new works, while if erected by contract the man who secured the contract would naturally select his men wherever he chose for his own benefit.

Tuesday morning Supt. McKenna of the B. B. & K. Ry. came over from Bradford and located a switch to the new works.

Bright and early Wednesday a force of men was at work [illegible]

Hurrah for the board of trade.

Try our new [illegible] bags for your [illegible]. H. C. WELLS, Opera House Drug Store.

COMMENCEMENT [illegible]

[illegible] Rev. A. R. Kieffer and Hon. R. B. Stone contributed to the evening's enjoyment by clever speeches.

It is more than probable that more Bradford young men will be sent to-night for Cuba. Since the departure of Company C for Mt. Gretna several of the old members have been busily engaged in forming a band of recruits. Examinations and drills are being held at the armory every evening. Last Saturday word was received from Captain Hares to the effect that these recruits should be in readiness to leave at a moment's notice, as orders from headquarters to that effect may be expected at any time. The full quota of first-class men has not yet been accepted. The examinations that the applicants undergo are exceedingly severe and only men in the best of condition are taken. The necessary number will undoubtedly be made up without any difficulty and when the boys go they will be given a good send off.

Several exhibition games of base ball were played here last week. The Bradford players didn't do any too well, [illegible]

The Young Men's Christian Association of this city is endeavoring to raise sufficient money to purchase Orpheus Hall and remodel it into a permanent home for the organization. More than half the necessary amount has been subscribed by liberal persons and the Y. M. C. A. will soon have such a home as they should. Mrs. Nellie Hibler, assisted by local talent, gave a concert at the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening, the proceeds of which will go to swell the funds for the home.

Courtney Hazelton, who lost his position as Sergeant Major on Major Hallups' staff, has joined the National Guards as a private. Charles Gueneely left here as a drummer boy but at Mt. Gretna declared that beating a drum in war time is too much like child's play, so he, too, joined as a private. This goes to show the material of which our soldiery is made.

Adjutant Delavan, Major Courtney Hazelton and Musician Joseph Transtein came back from Mt. Gretna, where they had gone with Company C. The two officers have lost their official heads, there having been no provision made in the regular service for them. Transtein is on a thirty days' furlough.

An organization has been formed in Bradford the purpose of which is to look after the financial affairs of Company C. The organization numbers about 70 prominent men who will see that none of the loved ones will suffer want while the soldier of the family is away.

Stuart's nine this week played exhibition games with teams from St. Marys, Auburn and Canandaigua.

A large party of Bradfordians went to New York Tuesday on the Erie's excursion.

ANNIN CREEK.

Miss Mae Winship started for Clarion Monday morning, where she will attend school during the summer.

Charlie Clark was over from Shingle House the latter part of the week.

Clarence and Herman Tubbs are visiting their parents at Mt. Alton.

C. A. Burdick of Jamestown is visiting in this place at this writing.

Arch Holcomb and Frank Wood were over from Bradford Saturday.

S. L. Holcomb and F. K. Winship were in Smethport Monday.

Wesley Kinney and wife were in Olean one day recently.

E. G. Tubbs drove to Port Allegany Tuesday.

Smethport's Volunteers.

Pursuant to call, a large crowd gathered at the hose house last Saturday evening for the purpose of organizing a company of volunteers for the present war should their services be required.

The assemblage was called to order by Florenz Stickel, who stated the object of the call, and B. L. Knapp was chosen chairman and Dr. John Clark secretary of the meeting.

The secretary announced that the roll was ready for signatures and sixty able-bodied men signified their willingness to bear arms in defense of their country.

Guy B. Mayo read a communication from W. H. Rauch, which will be found elsewhere in this issue.

After all present had been given an opportunity to sign the roll, the company elected Geo. W. Mitchell president, who appointed the following named gentlemen as a committee to take steps to perfect the organization: Daniel Bacon, G. B. Mayo, Rev. T. R. Taylor, C. A. Olmstead and E. M. Kerns.

Adjourned to call of the president.

Bucktails to the Front.

The following self-explanatory letter was received by Capt. B. F. Wright last Saturday. Col. Edward A. Irvin, who is mentioned therein, will be remembered by our people as the gentleman who delivered the address at the cemetery during the Bucktail reunion last August:

Philadelphia, April 28, 1898.

DEAR FRANK:—On the 25th President McKinley called for 125,000 volunteers for the present war.

On the same day Col. Ed. Irvin telegraphed [illegible]

This dispatch has been followed by other dispatches and letters, urging the acceptance of such a regiment. It now behooves all old Bucktails to lend all assistance possible. Will you, therefore, please give this matter as much publicity as possible, especially seeing those interested in your county paper, and should you not feel able to go yourself, remember that you are still Bucktail enough to lend all effort sufficient to properly recruit and maintain the glorious old Bucktails.

Yours in haste,
W. H. RAUCH,
Sec'y Bucks.

I'm going along if the Regiment goes. Are you? Write.

A Grand Offer.

The MINER and thrice a week World for the small sum of [illegible] strictly in advance. This gives you [illegible] papers a year for the above small sum. Send in your subscription at once and reap the benefit of this exceptionally low offer.

Farm for Rent.

The farm known as the Ripley farm, on Marvin creek, is for rent. Inquire of B. S. Crane on the adjoining farm. 38 tf

[illegible]

We have a new line of toilet soaps very cheap. H. C. WELLS.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

A SCENE ON THE PLAINS.

When I was a schoolgirl I used to find in my atlas, on the map of North America and west of Missouri, a large space called the "Great American Desert." We were told that here were plains that stretched on and on for hundreds of miles with no tree or [illegible] and weeds [illegible] into States [illegible] railroads. [illegible] used to [illegible] but still people often get lost upon them. It is but a few years since a party of [illegible] men, who were traveling across them, lost their way as it grew dark on one of the short days of winter and had to lie out all night, with no tree to shelter them and no fuel to make a fire. They had food and good clothing and blankets, but the cold became suddenly severe and they were not really prepared for it.

They had one thing, however, which several of them thought would be quite sufficient to keep them warm, and that was plenty of whiskey. If they had set it on fire it might have done some good, but they preferred to drink it. That is a common idea, that alcoholic drinks help keep out the cold. There was one man among them, a sort of a doctor, who knew better and he told them that they must either stir around all night to keep warm or huddle together in the straw in their wagons and try to keep each other warm; but that those who drank much whiskey to keep them warm would not be likely to see the morning. He explained that men who did not drink could endure much cold with safety, but the more whiskey they drank the greater would be their danger.

They all decided to sleep in the wagons with their blankets and overcoats spread over them, but they did not all agree upon the drink. Three of them drank deeply, got dead drunk and, as they did not make a fuss after they covered up, the others thought the whiskey was keeping out the cold, and so some of them drank more than they would have done had they known the truth. These [illegible] did not feel cold, nor feel [illegible] their own danger. [illegible] by daylight. Four [illegible] and were frozen so badly that they died three or four weeks afterward. Six that drank a little less were badly frozen and always suffered from the consequences. Seven others that drank a good deal had their fingers and toes frosted but recovered in a few weeks. Three who drank only a little suffered from cold very much and kept crying out through the night, though they were not frost bitten.

The doctor and two others did not drink a drop. They felt the cold some and slept very little, but they did not really suffer nor freeze. All those who drank suffered just in proportion as they took in the whiskey. Those who drank the most froze to death; those who drank "moderately" will feel it as long as they live; while those who did not drink at all were the safest and liveliest of the party and able to do good service the next day.

These men were all in the prime of life, the youngest was twenty-three and the eldest forty one years old. They were all in the best of health and ready to overcome any ordinary difficulty, but they could not endure such a poisoning with alcohol. They were all men with ordinary good common-sense, but like other men who have not studied into the matter, they were led astray by the deceitfulness of the alcohol. Those boys who now in their public school education learn that "alcohol acts like cold," as it is taught in the new temperance school books, will not be likely to be led astray and deceived by it—will never take a glass of wine, gin, brandy, whiskey or any other alcoholic drink "to keep out the cold."

JULIA COLEMAN.

WHAT KEEPS US WARM?

"Some years ago on Scotland's hills
A snow-storm fierce, with all its ills,
The shepherds caught. Some almost froze,
Friends brought them food and milk and clothes.
Who took revived; but those who drank
The wine and gin all helpless sank.
Some never spoke again, and all
Were worse who drank of alcohol.
"It was a fallacy of old
That alcohol keeps out the cold,
They now with summersault complete
Prescribe it to 'reduce the heat.'
When they find out that means 'reduce
The vital powers,' they'll stop its use.
"I'll ask, if I may be so bold,
Why drunkards perish in the cold?
The drink they've taken, free and fast,
To save them, only kills at last.
Good food will help us stem the storm,
But liquor will not keep us warm;
The animals that drink no gin
Create from food the warmth within,
If they can be so warm and spry
Without the liquor, so can I."

General Order No. 1.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN POST, No. 347, G. A. R., DEP'T OF PENNA.
SMETHPORT, PA., May 5, 1898.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 1.

I. In compliance with General Order No. 12, Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, the Comrades of this Post will assemble at their hall on Sunday, May 29, at 2 o'clock p. m. to attend memorial services at St. Luke's church at 3 o'clock. Comrades will appear in full uniform.

II. As "Time's ceaseless march brings us again to Memorial Day," the Comrades will assemble at their headquarters, in full uniform, Monday, May 30, at the time designated by the executive committee, of Memorial Day services and observe the program as published by them.

By command,
E. R. MAYO, Commander.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

An Enterprising Druggist.

There are few men more wide awake and enterprising than A. B. Armstrong & Co., who spare no pains to secure the best of everything in their line for their many customers. They now have the valuable agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. This is the wonderful remedy that is producing such a furor all over the country by its many startling cures. It absolutely cures asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Call at above drug store and get a trial bottle free or a regular size for 50 cents and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

K. G. E. PARADE DAY, SCRANTON.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of persons desiring to witness the K. G. E. parade at Scranton, Pa., on May 10, 1898, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from stations on its line (except Pittsburg and Erie and stations east of Trenton, Bordentown and Mt. Holly) to Scranton and return at rate of single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold May 9 and 10, good to return until May 11.

"Go to the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, deep seated and muscular pains. Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

We are authorized to announce that Dr. C. R. Young of Waverly will be in Eldred May 19, 20 and 21 next.

House for sale or rent. Desirable location. B. T. DOWNEY.

PROGRAMME

of Memorial Day Services May 30, 1898, of McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R.

President of the Day—J. M. McElroy.

Orator—Dr. I. T. Walker.

COMMITTEES.

Executive—H. M. Choate, J. M. McElroy, T. A. Morrison, H. L. Burlingame, B. F. Wright.

Invitation—T. A. Morrison, Ralph Burdick, W. H. Morrison, S. R. Lindsley.

Reception—Jonathan Colegrove, W. P. Eckels, Mort Olson, F. A. Brownell.

Speakers—H. L. Burlingame, Charles Limmler, Dr. John Clark, C. A. Burdick.

Music—J. M. McElroy, Dr. H. L. McCoy, Jos. W. Deaton, Guy B. Mayo, B. L. Knapp.

Flowers and Decoration—Woman's Relief Corps, No. 38, A. H. Peirce, B. F. Wright, E. G. Bush, W. B. Clarke, T. F. Dougherty.

Finance—H. M. Choate, Guy McCoy, Ralph Gleason, A. W. Mitchell, Geo. Brownell.

Cemetery—Rose Hill, Wm. Grigsby, Emil Thamm, E. G. Bush; Bush Hill, Orin Brink, M. O'Reilly, Walter Ostrander; Colegrove, W. H. Biffe, Jonathan Colegrove; Farmers Valley, James A. Howard, Wm. Caskey, J. Henderson; Smith, William Brockhum, W. H. Curtis; Kasson, J. M. Robinson, H. T. Sawyer.

PARADE.

Marshal—H. L. Burlingame.

Aides—Dr. Burg Chadwick, Dr. J. C. Brown, Dr. H. L. McCoy, Dr. John Clark, James A. McKean, Charles McKean, T. F. Richmond, Jas. McGuire, Dan Bacon, Ralph Burdick, Geo. W. Mitchell, T. H. Morrison, Paul Hamlin, Guy B. Mayo, S. R. Lindsley, Orlo Hamlin, Leon Hegarth, A. L. Colegrove, J. C. Backus, E. T. Daly, E. M. Kerns, H. C. Wells, T. H. Curtis, Al Peirce, Jr., J. R. Eastman, Watley Gilford, T. Garity, Fred Gallup, Frank Sarawell, Sheridan Gorton, S. D. Weaver, J. F. Davis, W. B. Clarke.

PROCESSION

will form on Main street, right resting on Church street, at 1:30 p. m., and will move in the following order:

Marshal and Aides,
Smethport Band,
McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R.,
Civic Societies,
Smethport Hose Company,
President and Orator of the Day.

Route—Main to Mechanic to Cemetery; return Cemetery to Nelson to Main to court house.

EXERCISES.

Cemetery—Post Ritual, strewing of flowers.

Court House—Prayer Rev. T. R. Taylor, public exercises by the Post, music by Smethport Glee Club.

Address—President of the Day.

Oration—Orator of the Day.

Music—Smethport Glee Club, "America," by the audience.

Benediction—Rev. J. Heber McCandless.

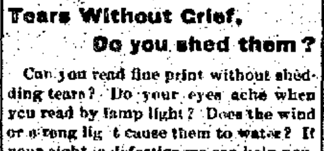
Croup and Whooping Cough.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup will promptly relieve croup and whooping cough. It will cure the worst cough or cold. It never disappoints. Try it. Sold by Chadwick's drug store.

Children like it, it saves their lives. We mean One Minute Cough Cure, the infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

FRIDAY, MAY 6th.

FREE EYE EXAMINATION.



Tears Without Grief, Do you shed them?

Can you read fine print without shedding tears? Do your eyes ache when you read by lamp light? Does the wind or strong light cause them to water? If your sight is defective we can help you. We can tell you precisely how to correct the defect which your eyes suffer.

Prof. HOUSEWORTH,
Eye Specialist,
Formerly with Queen & Co., Phila.
At the store of
M. L. ARMSTRONG.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

REMOVED TO
The CALLAR BLOCK

JOHN MILLER,
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers.
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

FOR 1898

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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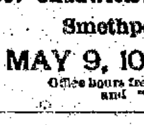
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Scientific American.

[illegible]

4—DAYS—4.

S. HICKS,
OPTICIAN,
KANE,



WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT

Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
MAY 9, 10, 11 and 12.

Office hours from 1 to 5 p. m. and " 7 to 9 p. m.

Robes and Blankets.

This is the season of Robes and Blankets and I have the best that can be found.

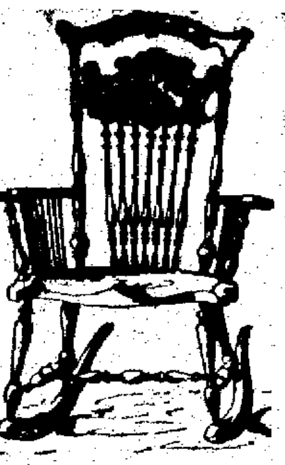
Harness.

Light and heavy manufactured here. Cleaning and repairing neatly and promptly done.

Full Stock

of Whips, Trunks, Traveling Bags, etc. Stock Food and Hoof Dressing.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.



Oak or Mahogany,
Price $2.50.

A LARGE LINE OF ROCKERS LEFT FROM OUR HOLIDAY STOCK WILL BE SOLD AT PRICES SIMILAR TO ABOVE.

ALL NEW GOODS AND A BIG STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main St.

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
MANTLES,
CROCKERY.

We are now giving an opportunity to buy goods at very low prices during

JANUARY and FEBRUARY.

We need the room for new Spring Goods.

16 Main St.,
BRADFORD.

We pay the Freight.

MAX CLEANING FLUID

—REMOVES—

Grease, Lubricating Oils, Paints and any Stain

from all Silk, Cotton or Woolen Goods and Kid Gloves, without injury to the Finest Fabric or the most Delicate Colors. 15 and 25c Bottles. Try it. Prepared by

McCOYS' DRUG STORE,
I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa

OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,

WHOLESALE M'F'RS OF

Fine Harness & Carriages
Carriage Painting & Repairing.



Dealers in CARRIAGES, HARNESS, Horse, Carriage and Stable [illegible]

Deal with us and Save Money.

258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

It's easy

To get all the Perfumes, Toilet Goods, Brushes, Syringes, Hotwater Bags, and all other Druggists Sundries if you don't mind what you get. But is safer in the long run to take the trouble

To go to the right place. Do not go the Wrong Way.

We are in a position to supply the wants of everybody. We have everything that is to be had in the Drug or Drug Sundry lines and we sell them at such remarkably low prices that we are bound to win your custom and incidently your good will.

CALL AND SEE US.

ARMSTRONG & CO. Opp. Court House.

THE Columbia Chainless FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

surpasses Chain Driven Wheels as Chain Driveen Wheels surpass the old ordinary.

WE SET THE FASHION

for Chain Driven Bicycles, as heretofore. Columbia Models 45, 46 and 49 are Standard of the World in their class. 5 per cent. NICKEL STEEL TUBING—COLUMBIA DUROID FINISH and the COLUMBIA NEW DEPARTURE BRAKE offer material and equipment not to be found in any other bicycles.

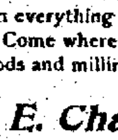
HARTFORDS at $50 and $45 are the superior of any bicyle except the Columbia. "Pioneer" Fifty Point Carbon Steel Tube makes them so.

VEDETTES are $40 and $35. JACK & JILL, $30.

POPE MFG. CO.,
HARTFORD, CONN. CATALOGUE FREE.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agt.
WRITE ME AT - - Smethport, Pa.

EVERYTHING IN



White Goods
New Shirt Waists
New Dress Skirts
New Dimity Linings
Slippers, Shoes, etc.,

The latest in everything in stylish millinery. New shapes received every week. Come where the price is right.

Our dry goods and millinery are worthy of inspection.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

ICE CREAM SODA,

that favorite drink, is now ready at

Brasted's

[illegible] with pride the day
[illegible]
[illegible] turned out to play
[illegible] favorite son.

[illegible] delivered a farewell speech;
[illegible] the town was gay;
[illegible] was nothing that seemed too
high to reach
The day he went away.

But the President was not on hand
To meet him in Washington,
And he looked and listened for the
band,
But it seemed that there was none.

So the man who had started out to
sway
And to rule his fellow-men
Slipped quietly into his seat next day,
And was never heard from again.
—Chicago News.

A WRECKED LIFE.

They are rather an oddly matched couple, Hervey and his wife, at least so one would say in any other country than Mexico. Here, it is not accounted strange. This is the land of odd and bizarre ways and methods, and here we accept Mr. and Mrs. Hervey without [illegible] or question.

Hervey is still good-looking, despite twenty-five years of coffee-planting under a tropical sun in Chiapas. He is tanned a light brown, of course, and [illegible] is invariably Mexican, because he never leaves the coffee-ranch [illegible] association with his own countrymen. Sometimes the latter run [illegible], when he will stand them a [illegible] of tequila. Few of them meet his wife. But I was ill down there [illegible] Mrs. Hervey took care of me. [illegible] Indian woman, she knows [illegible] a lot about nursing.

[illegible] name is Lupe—you pronounce it [illegible] were spelled "Loo-py"—and she is a full-blooded Indian. I have seen a faded picture that Hervey took of her at the age of 15. She was pretty then in a half savage fashion. Now she is about as ugly, wrinkled and [illegible] as the average Indian woman who has lived nearly thirty years in the tierra caliente, where she should not be. Lupe came from the cold mountain country near the Tarascans. For love of Hervey only has she swelterd all these years in Chiapas, which she hates. She has borne it uncomplainingly, Indian fashion.

But to console herself she has imbibed not wisely, but too well, the stuff that has been the ruin of many foreigners and natives in the hot country, where one can't drink. A year after their marriage both she and Hervey took to tequila. Tequila is bad enough, but Lupe found afterward that it wasn't strong enough for her, so for a great many years she has been drinking mescal. Neither she nor Hervey can take up a glass of water or a cup of coffee without spilling it; even their voices are shaky.

But that one ever sees either of them drunk. Four days out of every week, Lupe indulges in a bombo horroroso (which is slang for "spree"), and, though Hervey locks her into her own room with plenty of mescal, you can't help but hear her if you are within a mile of the house. A drunken woman of any race isn't agreeable to see or hear, but of all others commend me to an Indian lady when she turns herself loose! Lupe swears in a manner shocking to hear, and Indian oaths beat English.

Hervey never once apologized for her or himself—never alluded to it, in fact, save once, when Lupe attacked him with a sort of machete. She had blood in her eye, and in her drunken fury was more than a match for Hervey, who has no strength to speak of, and if I hadn't been there to help him, he would have been a dead man. As it was, we got her, tied, into her room. After which Hervey, who looked very sick, shook my hand, and said: "Thank you, old fellow." That was all. Never once have I known him to reprove her, wretched, drunken creature that she is; she receives all the courtesy that the Southern gentleman gives to a lady.

Once when we dragged her, howling and cursing, to her room, Hervey, happening to push her accidentally against a chair, begged her pardon and seemed quite remorseful. To tell the truth, I had no patience with him—not even after I heard the story of the whole business, as told me by old James, the plantation doctor for the district.

There was a woman at the bottom of it all—a chic Southern girl who [illegible] by all that was holy that she would remain faithful to Hervey, no matter what came. He could go to Mexico and locate the plantation on which he was to make his fortune. Meanwhile, she would wait. Yes, she would be true to him and wait for him. The discomfort and misery of the life mattered not to her—to be with him, [illegible], was all that she asked.

Hervey had taken fine degrees from both Harvard and Heidelberg, and was spoken of as having a brilliant mind and a future ahead of him. But for the sake of the chic girl, who wanted to be rich and live in "the world," as [illegible] lives, he threw up his profession, took down his sign from the [illegible] office that had also been his [illegible], sold out the Virginia plantation that had for years been the home of the Herveys, and went to Mexico, [illegible] and soul full of high courage and faith. He located his plantation, engaged a half-breed who knew [illegible] could be known about coffee [illegible] and some carpenters.

[illegible] were totally wild, every [illegible] overgrown with tropical forest [illegible]. To get there you [illegible] days to go down a choked-[illegible] river, and then [illegible] for a good many [illegible]. It was completely out of the [illegible]; there was not a white man [illegible] hundred miles, and not [illegible] or Mexicans. But Hervey [illegible] for it; what he wanted [illegible] he was to make. And [illegible] and delved and planted [illegible] labored until at last, [illegible] day, he took time to ride [illegible]—that is, part of it. [illegible] good shape, with enough coffee [illegible] to bring a fine crop in [illegible]. He had even put in a lot [illegible] rice in the swamp [illegible] it was growing he would [illegible] the other lands for coffee.

[illegible] little cottage had been [illegible] the help of an old French [illegible]. It had five rooms and a [illegible], in the Virginia fashion, [illegible] the house. It had been a [illegible] Hervey smiled when he surveyed [illegible] creepers and vines that covered [illegible] planting and training [illegible] to him a far greater trouble [illegible] the other work. But, as he [illegible] to himself joyfully, soon she [illegible] be here to take care of them. [illegible], though he had not the time [illegible], he could not resist afternoons [illegible] on the veranda to [illegible] of that time and the angel [illegible] was to leave home and all [illegible] with him in this wilderness. He [illegible] a religious man, but he finally [illegible] his hat and thanked God for [illegible] to-be, his Jean.

[illegible], by the light of a cheap [illegible] candle, he wrote Jean to [illegible] had been agreed upon before [illegible]. She was to come from [illegible] to Vera Cruz by steamship. [illegible] point he would meet her, [illegible] Consul would marry [illegible] would come [illegible] the hot sun and urge to the nearest pueblo to buy muslin and thing for curtains, &c., and partly from worry over Jean's silence. The letter didn't help him.

It said first that he must pardon her delay in writing—she had been busy—particularly busy. And she had been thinking and pondering over what was best to do—in fact, she had worried herself almost ill thinking. Almost ever since her dear Hervey went away she had been thinking that it was all a mistake. Really, she wasn't cut out for a planter's wife, she was so utterly unfitted for the work, and so on. And she thought it would be better for the engagement to be declared off—better for both of them. Of course, it would be a little melancholy at first, but they would soon get over it. She would soon get over it. She would always be his friend and glad to hear of his success. And so on—Hervey didn't read any more.

Two months later he woke up in the pretty, lace-draped room that had been furnished for his wife. It was very still; outside it was cool and fresh and raindrops sparkled on the creepers and tropical bushes. At which Hervey wondered lazily; when he went to sleep it was hot and dry and the rainy season two months off. He wanted to ask how it happened, and turning his eyes slowly in search of some one saw a dark, plump, rather pretty girl lying in a dead sleep in his steamer chair. He tried to call her, though he didn't know her, had never seen her before.

But his voice was weak, and she did not hear him. Therefore he gave it up, and dropped off to sleep. When he again woke up Dr. James was in the room and explained to him that he had been ill for several weeks—a mixture of brain fever and ordinary fever. As for the girl, she was the niece of his own cook, an Indian woman, and her name was Lupe, and she had nursed him for three weeks.

Without doubt, Lupe knew how to nurse. Such was her care and attention that in two weeks Hervey was up and about, somewhat shaky still, but once more clothed and in his right mind. Though not the same man that he had been before Jean's letter came—that was impossible.

Lupe's aunt was taken ill about that time, and Lupe was required to nurse her. But then of course Hervey was all right and needed a nurse no longer, so that he could not object to her going. The old woman did not live long to trouble her niece. When an Indian "breaks" death is not far off. And in this case no one was very sorry, unless, indeed, it was the young district doctor, who lost a good cook. Lupe was openly delighted and Hervey was glad in his indifferent way, because it is very melancholy for a man living all alone with his murdered hopes and wishes in the house so lovingly built and prepared for the bride who never came, miles and miles away from the rest of the world.

He had tried to forget—it was impossible. Of course there was always the work—that kept a man from thinking for several hours a day. But there were the long hours at night, when no living being was near; when the sound of the forest animals and the murmuring of the wind in the banana and coffee trees were all that broke the deadly quiet.

Hervey got into the habit of taking a copita, then a copa, of cognac or tequila at night, so that he could sleep without thinking. But this also had its bad effects. Hervey realized that something else must be done. Things were bad enough without D. T. thrown in. The only something to be done was to have Lupe come as his housekeeper—lots of planters had housekeepers. He thought the matter over. With it came also memories of his mother and what she had wanted him to be. No! he would marry Lupe! The ceremony was performed by both the registro and the padre of the nearest pueblo, and Lupe wore a gorgeous costume of Nile green, with a red sash and pink shoes. She looked very happy, for she loved Hervey.

Until Hervey took regularly to drinking he was most miserably unhappy with his Indian wife, as was only natural. For the time often comes when man and wife, though be of the same race and the same faith, find that the way of one is not the way of the other. In some countries this state of things leads to divorces; in some others it means bitter quarrelling and suicide and murder. And when races mix, with the marriage of an Anglo-Saxon to a Latin or an Indian, it is as bad as bad can be.

Lupe grew wildly jealous of her husband, for she soon learned that he did not love her and never would. They had no children; there was no society—these two, white man and Indian woman, with entirely different minds and opinions, were alone, thrown wholly one on the other for sympathy, society, everything. Hervey endeavored to educate Lupe into something of a companion; it was out of the question. She could not come up to his level, he could not go down to hers.

Doubtless they were intensely miserable before they began to drink. Not that they are happier now; they can forget sometimes, that is all. They have a good ranch, money, all that they want to eat and drink. Hervey steadily oversees his plantation; it is in fine condition. Sometimes Lupe wakes up sufficiently to buy a gorgeous red or yellow gown, in which she looks more like a witch than ever. But when she is not drinking heavily she keeps the house clean and the cooking is not bad.

Well, that is the story of one foreigner who married out of his own caste. There are many others. Some people who knew what this man was and what he is wonder why he married the woman. Quien sabe! His life is wrecked, but he acted the part of an honest man—as his mother would have wished. As for Lupe—an Indian is an Indian, nothing will make one more. And as she has all the mescal and tequila and red and yellow gowns she could wish, she is doubtless content.

The "Consecrated Cobbler."

When in the town of Serampore, not far from the city of Calcutta, a few months ago, I saw, in a bookcase of the Baptist College of that place a most astounding monument to the perseverence and genius of one man. There, on a single shelf, were piled high, one above another, no less than forty Bibles, or portions of the Bible, in as many different languages and dialects, all of them the work of the pioneer missionary of the nineteenth century, Rev. William Carey, a name revered and honored in all Christian circles.

He was the man whom Sidney Smith sneeringly called in his early days, when he wielded the shoemaker's awl and hammer, the "consecrated cobbler," but the "consecrated cobbler" became the greatest Sanscrit scholar of his time. He became professor of Sanscrit in the college at Fort Edward, at a large salary, all of which he devoted to missionary purposes, and as I have said, left this monument of Bibles of his own translation behind him. Most of these are in use to-day, for no better translations have ever been made and yet this was only a small portion of the self-denying labors of this missionary hero.

A Baronet's Expenses.

It costs money to be created a baronet in England. Sir John W. Maclure, for instance, says that he spent £[illegible] in replying to telegrams of congratulation when the announcement of his elevation was made.

[illegible] STORY CRIME.

Death of Two Boys for Shouting "Cuba Libre."

Mr. Stephen Bonsal, in his "The Real Condition of Cuba To-day," describes the execution of two little Cuban boys, whose only sin had been that they always shouted "Long Live Free Cuba." An old sergeant tells him the story. They had been kept imprisoned, but "they were very much pleased when the lieutenant said they would die together; he would not separate them. Then the oldest lost his courage a little, whispered imploringly to the captain, and we thought he was going to give way, poor little worm, and I would not have blamed him. He should have been at home with his mother, curled up in her lap. But then the captain answered, loud and sharp, and we knew he had not been weavering. The captain said: 'What you ask is impossible. I cannot have your arms unbound. I must obey orders, and you must be shot just as you are, and like all the other prisoners, sentenced to death for rebellion.' Then the little chap, who was not a year older than his brother, blew out his chest like the little game cock he was, and said: 'I only asked because Carlito is so young; because I wanted to put my arms around him when you fired to save him all I could when the bullets came; but Carlito is a Cuban; he will be brave.' Then the sergeant made them kneel down, three feet apart, on the ground, with their backs to the firing platoon. It was hardly a second. The file was drawn up, and the lieutenant cried, 'Apuntar!' (aim). But, you know, these little fellows had edged toward each other, working on their knees hard, and were kneeling shoulder touching shoulder, and with cheek to cheek. Then the volley came, and the bullets lifted the poor little feather-weights, that they were, off the ground and blew them against the wall. You know, paisano, I have not been at all easy in my mind about the rights of these things which I see, and sometimes I think that you and I, who sit here and see these things done without trying to stop them, are sin verguenzas (without shame) like all the rest—no better and no worse."

Spain's Tortured Prisoners.

The latest Madrid papers say that the inquiry which the Government is conducting into the stories of tortured prisoners that come from Montjuich is likely to last for some time. Over 123 alleged Anarchists who were held without trial at the Montjuich fortress have been released. Many of the tortured prisoners have been examined, and it is semi-officially announced that officials high in authority who have countenanced the shameful miscarriage of justice will be punished. There remain twenty prisoners to be examined by the Minister of Justice and the two physicians; one is serving a life sentence at hard labor and the remainder are in for eighteen or twenty years. On those prisoners already examined traces of the most horrible maltreatment have been found. All were condemned almost entirely on the evidence of Tomas Ascheri, who before he was shot wrote a statement that he was compelled to lie by the agony of his tortures. This statement many of the Madrid and Barcelona journals have printed, and almost the entire press speak about the affair as the "reasonless result of the panic of anarchism," and urge a retrial of the prisoners. This sentiment was seconded by a meeting of representatives of the College of Physicians, the Bar, and the National Union of Commerce held in Barcelona the other day.

Black Coffee Prevents Malaria.

"The best remedy in the world for an impending attack of malaria or chills and fever is strong black coffee," said the drummer with the quill in his mouth, as he walked up to the cashier's desk and paid for lunch for two. "Early yesterday morning I awakened with the usual accompaniment of the ague. I had hot flushes. Following them came a sensation similar to having cold feet dancing a minuet on one's back in the winter time.

"Well, I'm several hundred miles from home, out of reach of my wife, of course, and I was in a dilemma. Getting the ague, when you haven't a sympathetic spouse or a loving old mother near to douse your feet in mustard baths and rub your chest with camphor, is not the pleasantest thing in the world.

"So what did I do but adopt the suggestion of a fellow who said he'd 'had the agy dozens o' times' and drank coffee.

"I swallowed five big grawny cups of the stuff, and when I arose to-day I felt like a king. It had effected a cure."

House's Historic Tray.

Before the House assembles each day there is placed on the Speaker's desk a box-shaped tray of solid silver. Promptly after the House adjourns it is taken back again to the Speaker's room. It contains three small bottles, one for red ink, one for black ink and one for sand, such as was used in the early days for drying ink. The ink tray is part of the furniture of the Speaker's room, and has more than ordinary interest, for it was used by Henry Clay when he occupied the Speaker's chair.

Whalebone is Scarce.

Whalebone is scarcer now than it has been for some time. It was hard to get last season, and this year's supply is still smaller. There are eight vessels stuck in the ice up north today, and if they do not get out the market will be decidedly short, and ladies fair will have to put up with base imitations in their stays and bodices.

The Wi[illegible] (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place, Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L. N. A. & C. R'y; he says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

M. L. Yocum, Cameron, Pa., says: "I was a sufferer for ten years, trying most all kinds of pile remedies, but without success. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve was recommended to me. I used one box. It has effected a permanent cure." As a permanent cure for piles DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has no equal. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

The farmer, the mechanic and the bicycle rider are liable to unexpected cuts and bruises. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the best thing to keep on hand. It heals quickly, and is a well known cure for piles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

It is a great leap from the old fashioned doses of blue-mass and nauseous physics to the pleasant little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They cure constipation, sick headache and biliousness. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

And When Discharged Wanted a Certificate For Ability and Honesty.

"Fancy a fellow picking your pocket and asking for a character," said a business man the other day. "It has been my experience [illegible] man about a month [illegible] for me on com[illegible] guarantee. As [illegible] after a fortnight [illegible] he was working [illegible] doing nothing [illegible] him that if [illegible] the end of the week [illegible] to continue [illegible].

"I made inquiries which confirmed me that he was doing what I suspected, but I got no legal proof that he was filling my money [illegible] false pretenses, and when the week was up I was forced to pay him a third $20, making $60 in all, which, I felt sure, he had done little or nothing to earn. Before doing so I told him of my suspicions, which was foolish, as I met only with denials which I couldn't disprove, although in answer to the questions of the cross examination I put him through he made statements which I know to be lies.

"In spite of my accusations he seemed to think that my paying him the final $20 was acknowledgment that I believed his denials, and after receiving the money he asked if I would give a certificate as to his ability and honesty in case he found it necessary to call upon me for one. I answered that I would at least sign nothing against him, for after paying him to no purpose money I could ill afford I didn't want to make an enemy of him, but advised him not to come to the [illegible]."—New York Sun.

Splendid Crystals In California.

Some time ago John E. Burton of Lake Geneva, Wis., leased the Rights on prospect for crystals in the old Crest Mountain mine, near Mokelumne Hill, in Calaveras county, Cal. He found a number of fine [illegible] and [illegible] of them is claimed to be the largest quartz or mass of crystal discovered. As taken out from the [illegible] it was measured it was 11 feet 7 inches in circumference. It was 4 feet 3 inches long, 3 feet 8 inches wide and 2 feet 7 inches high. It weighed 2,100 pounds. The mass included one large central crystal and a surrounding group of smaller ones. From the central one it was estimated that a perfect sphere 14 inches in diameter could be cut, while several others from three to eight inches in diameter could be obtained from the mass. Mr. Burton has found in all about 12 tons of crystals.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

The Captain Was Down.

A party of countrymen were in town enjoying the sights. At last they came by one of the theaters in the Strand.

"Suppose we go in," said one.

"Better see how much it is first," said another.

After inquiring the price of admission they decided to send one of the party inside to see whether it was good enough or not. After remaining for some time the delegate returned.

"How is it?" asked one.

"No good. A lot of fellers fiddlin in front of a big pictur'. Come on."—Strand Magazine.

She Didn't Say Nay.

"Yes," said the summer girl to be as she held up two shortened skirts, one of duck, "all our gowns for exercise are short, ending at what would be our shoe tops if we wore high boots, but we shall wear low shoes. I don't know," she said shyly, "whether we think we have nice ankles or if we wish to show our stockings, which are gayer this season than ever." "Both," I ventured, and she didn't say nay.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Honesty.

Watts—This is the most honest town, I think, on the continent. The conductor missed me this morning, and everybody in the car looked as if they were angry because I did not pay.

Potts—They were not angry because you hadn't paid, but because they had.—Indianapolis Journal.

The "Hedge" Doctor.

A "hedge" doctor, a kind of quack in Ireland, was being examined at an inquest on his treatment of a patient who had died. "I gave him ipecacuanha," he said. "You might just as well have given him the aurora borealis," said the coroner.

"Indade, yer honor, and that's just what I should have given him next if he hadn't died."—Hospital Gazette.

A Useful Caddie.

A lady golfer at Singapore has trained her barefooted caddie to come to her assistance whenever she has to play a difficult shot.

Should the ball lie badly or be awkwardly bunkered, the caddie strolls up to it, clutches it with his toes and drops it in a hard, clean lie, without exciting suspicion.—Boston Globe.

New York has a shop in which Bibles and rum are sold side by side. The place is at the foot of Washington street, not far from the Syrian colony, and its patrons include Syrians, Armenians, Turks, Russians and Irish longshoremen. The Bibles, together with other books of a religious character, are kept in a case at the end of the bar.

A Popular Choice.

Lady Castlerosse heads the list of the newly elected poor law guardians of Killarney. She was nominated by her father-in-law, the Earl of Kenmare. Her election, it is said, has aroused the greatest interest among Ireland's peer, who hope that if members of the aristocracy take up such duties larger measures for the relief of distress will follow.

If you would be well spoken of, learn to speak well of others, and when you have learned to speak well endeavor likewise to do well, and thus you will reap the fruit of being well spoken of.

A Rare Thing [illegible].

[illegible]

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster, of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Thirty-five years make a generation. That is how long A[illegible] Fisher of Zanesville, O., suffered from piles. He was cured by using three boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A torpid liver robs you of ambition and ruins your health. DeWitt's Little Early Risers cleanse the liver, cure constipation and all stomach and liver troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

[illegible] W[illegible] [illegible] Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

FARM & GARDEN

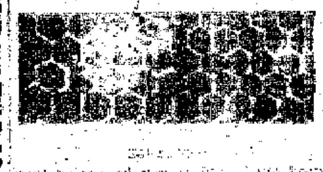


[illegible] Miller in The National [illegible], from which the [illegible] reproduced.

Very likely the majority of people who have seen honeycomb have never noticed that all comb is not alike. Look at the accompanying illustration. You notice that at one end the cells are larger than at the other.

The larger cells are called drone cells and the smaller are called worker cells. As a rule, when a queen lays eggs in the larger cells drones come from them, and when she lays eggs in the smaller cells workers come from them. The amount of drone comb in a hive is usually much smaller than that of worker comb. Usually, however, when bees are left to themselves they build more drone comb than is desirable.

When a young bee emerges from a cell, it leaves behind it a cocoon, a kind of silk lining to the cell. When many



[illegible] have been [illegible] comb is [illegible] and [illegible] to furnish the [illegible] family, but very [illegible] to provide [illegible] for the bee family.

But these cells are not used entirely for rearing young bees. They contain honey and bee bread or pollen. The latter is the pollen gathered from flowers, made into a hard paste with honey. With rare exceptions, pollen is stored only in worker cells.

You notice that the cells are six sided. Can you improve on that? If you have three sided cells or four sided, there will be waste room in the corners, and it will take more wax to accommodate the same number of bees. It will also take more room, so it would take more bees to keep warm the same amount of brood. If you try five sides, seven or any number larger than seven, you will have a lot of waste room between your cells.

When bees change from worker to drone cells in building a comb, some of the cells must be more or less irregular in size and shape, and these are sometimes called accommodation cells. Marvelous ingenuity is displayed in making the transition, and the whole business of comb building is such as to challenge our admiration.

Granulated Honey.

It is natural for pure honey to granulate when exposed to air whether it be in the comb or extracted. So long as it is in the comb, the air is to a large extent excluded, though some air penetrates to the honey even then. If extracted honey fails to granulate when exposed to air, it is probably adulterated with glycerin. This, of course, prevents the honey from granulating, but it is a fraud on the honey buyer and an injury to the honey producer. Nobody wants to eat glycerin, and the fact that it is sometimes used to adulterate honey makes people suspicious of all honey, so that much less is bought than otherwise would be. Honey is the most delicious sweet known and ought to be used much more generally than it is. The price, too, is very low, partly because chemists have learned how to manufacture a sweet, sticky substance which is sold for honey, but whose composition no bee ever had any part in forming. This fraud also ought to be punished by law. If after most of the honey is eaten the remainder becomes quickly granulated, it is a matter for congratulation rather than for complaint, according to American Cultivator.

The Peach In Pennsylvania.

G. C. Butz, Pennsylvania station, estimates the total peach area of the state at 11,000 acres, practically confined to the southeast quarter of the state and very largely concentrated in three or four counties.

Trees on exposed hilltops are found to suffer less from winter killing than those in protected valleys, probably on account of better maturity of the wood in the former locations. Disintegrated sandstone or shale soil is found to be best suited to peaches. The usual limit of profitable life of an orchard is given as about 12 years. Pruning so as to form low, spreading heads is favored. Thinning the fruit is strongly recommended. The borer is the most injurious insect enemy of the peach. Cutting it out with a knife is recommended.

Early Potatoes In Gardens.

It is the habit of most farmers to plant a few potatoes for early use in the garden. But this is bad practice, because often the potatoes are planted on the same ground year after year, and as the germs of disease live in the soil over winter the potatoes thus grown are most likely to be diseased. Besides, where potatoes are grown in succession the soil is filled with hard shell potato bugs, which come up just about the time the potatoes do and will often be found gnawing the potato shoot before it is fairly out of the ground. It is much better to plow a clover sod somewhere on rich land for the early potatoes and reserve the garden for vegetables not so easily grown by field culture.—American Cultivator.

The Costa Rican Counterfeiters.

For months the Costa Rican counterfeiters [illegible]

[illegible]

Relief In Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. [illegible] by A. B. Armstrong, [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible]

He [illegible] exhausts himself physically, but mentally; not only muscularly, but nervously.

The consequence is that while he is better fed and better housed, he is not, as a rule, as healthy a man as his brother workingman of European countries. Moreover, like all Americans, the American working-man is prone to disregard his health and frequently even takes pride in abusing it. It rests with American wives to correct their husbands in this respect. A little watchfulness on the part of the wife will frequently save her husband from a long spell of ill-health and possibly from some fatal illness. When a man feels "out of sorts" it is because his digestion is disordered or his liver is torpid. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will promptly correct these disorders. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It restores the appetite, makes digestion perfect and the liver active. It purifies the blood and tones the nerves. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma, weak lungs, lingering cough, spitting of blood and disease of the throat and nasal cavities. Thousands have told the story of its wonderful merits in letters to Dr. Pierce. It may be had at any medicine dealer's.

"Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me of a severe case of poisoning of the blood," writes Mrs. Felix Ricca, of Coast, Santa Cruz Co., Cal. "That was two years ago, and I have not had a [illegible] of any kind since."

[illegible] to be well as ill—and much [illegible]. Constipation is the [illegible] of illness. Dr. Pierce's [illegible] cure constipation.—They [illegible] granules. One little [illegible] gentle laxative, two a mild [illegible]. Dealers in medicines sell them.

THE

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Advance Programme

Ninth Annual Convention,

OLEAN DISTRICT EPWORTH LEAGUE.

SMETHPORT, PA., MAY 13, 14 & 15, 1898.

Friday, May 13.

2:00 p. m.		Song Service. Conducted by Rev. P. T. Lynn, Buffalo, N. Y.
2:15 p. m.		Devotional Exercises. Led by Solo League.
2:25 p. m.	Paper,	"101 Years of Methodism." Miss Lena Fernald, Bolivar, N. Y.
2:45 p. m.	Paper,	"Influence of the League on Home, Community and Church." Miss Mystie Hinman, Roulette, Pa.
3:00 p. m.	Address,	"An Old Time Revival." Prof. J. L. Davies, Hallsport, N. Y.
3:40 p. m.		Conference for Junior League Workers. Conducted by Rev. J. W. Barnett, Port Allegany, Pa.
3:40 p. m.	Discussion,	"What Entertainments are Profitable for the League." Led by Mrs. R. W. Helmemann, Colegrove, Pa.
4:00 p. m.		Appointment of Committees.
4:30 p. m.	Address,	"Six Years a Presiding Elder in Olean District." Rev. E. H. Latimer, D. D., Olean, N. Y.
		Adjournment.
8:00 p. m.		Reception to Visitors.
	Welcome Address.	Smethport League, F. G. Lindholm, President.
	Welcome Address,	Smethport, Rev. J. T. Walker, D. D., Pastor M. E. Church.

Saturday, May 14.

8:40 a. m.		Song Service. Conducted by Rev. P. T. Lynn, Buffalo, N. Y.
8:50 a. m.		Devotional Exercises, Led by L. M. Siggins, Custer City, Pa.
9:00 a. m.	Paper,	"Practical Bible Study." Prof. J. L. Davies, Hallsport, N. Y.
9:30 a. m.	Discussion,	"Is the League Accomplishing the Work it should along the Ecquaviance Line?" Led by L. B. Lucas, Hinsdale, N. Y.
10:00 a. m.		"A Model Junior League Meeting." Conducted by Smethport Junior League, Mrs. D. L. Forsyth, Superintendent.
10:30 a. m.		Reports of District Officers.
11:00 a. m.		Election of Officers and Miscellaneous Business. Adjournment.
1:45 p. m.		Devotional Exercises Led by Angelica League.
	Solo,	C. W. Pickett, Cuba, N. Y.
2:10 p. m.		"Review of Picket Line of Missions." W. N. Renwick, Cuba, N. Y.
2:40 p. m.	Discussion,	"Are the Members of the League more Loyal to all Departments of Church Work than before the League was organized?" Led by Miss Spaulding, East Ashford, N. Y.
3:10 p. m.		Model Cabinet Meeting. Spiritual Work, J. A. Nelson, Ellicottville, N. Y. Mercy and Help, Mrs. Olive Olean, N. Y. Literary, Mrs. E. D. Shepard, Portville, N. Y. Social.
		Adjournment.
7:30 p. m.		Song Service. Conducted by Rev. P. T. Lynn, Buffalo, N. Y.
	Solo,	C. W. Pickett, Cuba, N. Y.
8:00 p. m.	Address,	Rev. E. E. Helms, D. D., Springville, N. Y.

Sunday, May 15.

5:30 a. m.		Sunrise Prayer Meeting. Led by G. W. Gamble, East Olean, N. Y.
10:30 a. m.		Convention Sermon, Rev. A. W. Hayes, D. D., Pastor Asbury M. E. Church, Rochester, N. Y.
12:00 m.		Practical Bible Study. Conducted by Prof. J. L. Davies, Hallsport, N. Y.
3:00 p. m.	Open Air Service.	Conducted by Smethport League.
7:30 p. m.		Song Service. Conducted by Rev. P. T. Lynn, Buffalo, N. Y.
8:00 p. m.		Platform Meeting, followed by a Consecration Meeting. Conducted by Rev. A. W. Hayes, D. D., Rochester, N. Y. Rev. J. T. Walker, D. D., Smethport.

IMPORTANT.

All should bring their Bibles for use in Bible Studies.

Songs of the Soul, No. 2, will be used in the Convention. Leaguers can get copies of them at the close of the Convention at 10 cents per copy if they write to J. A. Nelson, Ellicottville, N. Y., at once, stating number of copies they will take.

A rate of a fare and one-third has been granted by the railroads for all who attend this Convention.

The Smethport League is endeavoring to secure a prominent attraction for Friday evening lecture. Announcement later.

Regular programme later.

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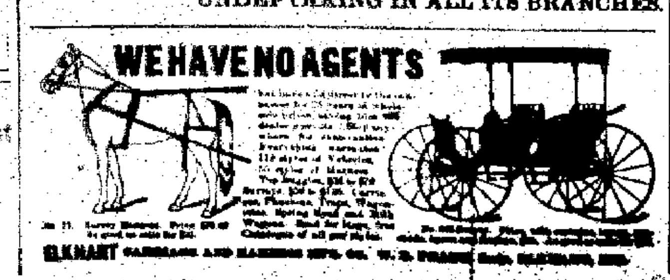
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WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA [illegible]

In effect April 18, [illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible], Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Trains leaving Smethport 7:21 [illegible] at Olean with Erie Division for [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points [illegible]
*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects through [illegible]

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:
Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday, connecting at Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information [illegible]
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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 29, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:05 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:20 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sunday). Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington, and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:03 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate [illegible].

10:03 a. m.—Train 3, daily, for Erie and intermediate stations.

6:21 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for [illegible] intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 4:30 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:50 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 [illegible], Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily, arriving at Emporium Junction 10:21 a.m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport, and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a.m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 5:20 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to [illegible].

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH.	STATIONS.	SOUTH.
A. M. Lv.		Ar. A. M.
8.55	Ridgway	[illegible]
9.10	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
9.2[illegible]	Bentley	[illegible]
9.[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
9.50	Straight	[illegible]
9.4[illegible]	Instanter	[illegible]
9.[illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
9.[illegible]	Woodvale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 7, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:50 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:15 p. m., and at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:30 p. m., for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway.

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Feb. 20, 1898, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.

8.10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Orden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.10 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4.25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily—For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

7.57 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1.41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney. Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.

EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R. TIME TABLE.

Took effect Monday, June 13th, 1898.

1	3	5	STATIONS.	2	4	6
a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	Ar. Dp.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
8:35	2:20	7:29	Keating	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8:35	2:04	7:19	Cowley Junc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8:25	1:50	7:05	Austin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	1:37	6:55	Costello	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	1:26	6:45	Wharton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	1:17	6:32	Logue	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	1:0	6:2[illegible]	Hull	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	12:45	6:08	Cross Fork Je	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	12:5[illegible]	5:31	Germania	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	12:00	5:2[illegible]	Galeton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	10:45	4:25	Gaines	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
.....	10:00	3:50	Ansonia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	a.m.	p.m. Dp.		Ar. p.m.	p.m.	
a m	a.m.	p.m.	Cross Fork Br.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7:00	12:45	6:00	Cr'F'k Jc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8:0	11:55	5:00	Cross F'k	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

H. Hutchinson, Train Master. C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R. Time Table, takes effect Monday, Nov. 4, 1895.

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	LV. WESTW'D.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.50	7.30	2.10	Ulysses	7.12	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.35	7.21	2.00	Crowell's	7.50	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.30	...	1.56	Carpenter's	...	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.25	7.16	1.53	Perkins	7.54	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.20	7.13	1.50	B. & S. Jun'n	7.57	[illegible]	[illegible]
...	7.10	1.45	Newfield	8.00	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.04	7.06	1.42	Gold	8.04	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.55	7.01	1.38	Raymond's	8.07	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.15	6.50	1.24	Seven Bridg's	8.19	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.10	6.46	1.20	Colesburg	8.21	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.00	6.40	1.14	Frink's	8.2[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
...	6.50	1.06		8.4[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4.5	7.37	12.55	Coudersport	8.45	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.49	...	12.51	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.39	7.52	12.46	Olmsted	8.51	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.34	7.48	12.41	Mina	8.55	6.19	[illegible]
3.25	...	12.34	Knowlton	...	6.18	[illegible]
3.21	7.36	12.29	Roulette	9.06	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.12	7.31	12.22	Burtville	9.13	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.05	...	12.17	Coleman	...	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.15	7.20	12.12	Port Allegany	9.[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Dep't. Arrive	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 9, 1897.

South		Stations	North
2:30	......	Clermont	1:[illegible]
2:24	......	Chatham	1:[illegible]
2:30	......	Wilcwood	1:[illegible]
3:0[illegible]	......	North Fork	1:[illegible]
3:11	......	Kay Fork	12:[illegible]
3:14	......	Gray Gables	12:[illegible]
2:30	Ar 7:30 Lv	St. Marys	Lv 12:[illegible] Ar
3:35	7:45	Kaul	[illegible]
3:42	7:51	Dutach	[illegible]
3:48	7:54	Groll	[illegible]
3:56	8:06	Gillen	[illegible]
4:0[illegible]	8:10	Paine	[illegible]
4:08	8:15	Centreville	[illegible]
4:14	8:20	Dagus Crossing	[illegible]
4:21	8:25	Shelvey Summit	[illegible]
4:30	8:26	Cilnes	[illegible]
4:35	8:40	Thompson	[illegible]
4:39	8:43	Curry	[illegible]
4:4[illegible]	8:49	Brandy Camp	[illegible]
4:46	8:51	Elbon	[illegible]
4:50	8:55	Hyde	[illegible]
5:10	9:30	Shawmut	[illegible]
p m	a.m.		[illegible]

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect Nov. [illegible], 1896.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:30 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Crosby, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:06 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Crosby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

3:56 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Crosby, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. Div. for [illegible] Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia, and at Bradford with Erie R. R. for [illegible], Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9:26 a. m., 4:26 p. m. and [illegible].

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen. Pass. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

NOTICE.

To Commissioners and supervisors of McKean and adjoining counties. [illegible] prepared to furnish iron and steel bridges of any size or dimension any bridge, [illegible] complete entire structure. [illegible] and specifications on application.

[illegible] KELLY, Contractor, Smethport, Pa.